



This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

- + *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
- + *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
- + *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
- + *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at <http://books.google.com/>



12/1



Augustae
Litteris Späthianis
MDCCLXX.

300. h. 12.



Linneo

Optimo, Sapienti, Sagaci, totius Europæ
Oraculo, Ornamento, Regni Suecici
Viro Nobilissimo
Fridericus de Baltimore
sequentes Versiculos Hexametros
festino calamo scriptos cum
Affectione æterna.
D. D. D.

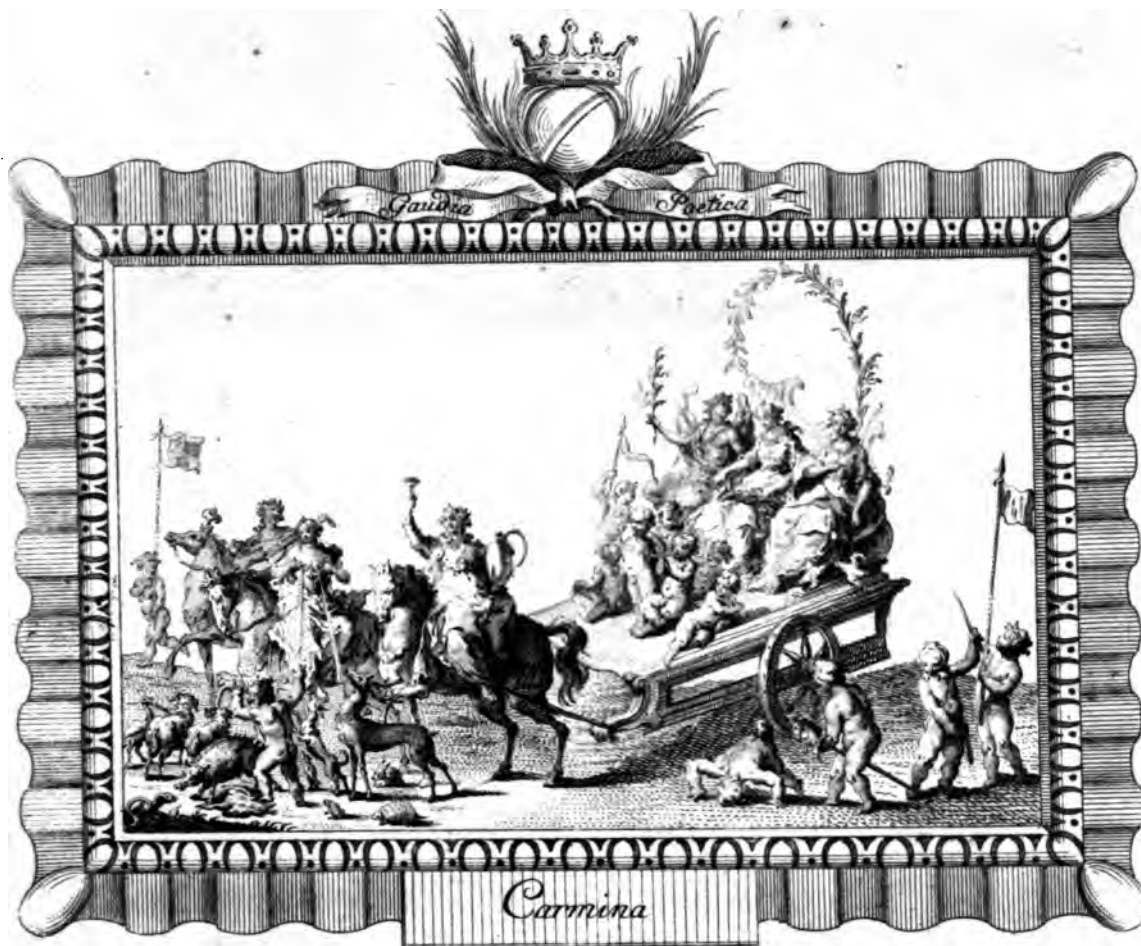
Coelestis animæ, et mentis dotes, ter maximi
Linnei Upsali veneratus sum. Est enim illi
ingenium, labor indefatigabilis, studium, do-
ctrina, experientia, sapientia et summa Phi-
losophia. Non solummodo Sophos, sed sa-
gax est. Ad tam præclara mentis dona acces-
serunt vitæ probitas singularis, mansuetudo,
modestia, veritas, et cuncta benevolentia.
Caeteras ejus virtutes taceo, ni meo impotenti
sermone tanti viri laudes plus denigrare,
quam celebrare videar. Celebrabuntur longe
melius sui copiosi labores, quos posteri sicut
præsentes admirabuntur, et stupefcent.

P R O L O G U S.

Excellentia Anglorum, Gallorum, Italarum, Hispanorum et Germanorum Vatum magna est. Sed Latinum Carmen possidet elegantiam, harmoniam, et correctionem, quae in illis deficiunt: versus autem moderni dependent a rhythmis. Non opus est exponere argumentum contra modernos, auribus semper ^{novorum} gravatis; dum antiqui Vates occupant lectores variis sonis in mensurâ nobiliore, et harmonia sublimiore. Ad prosam bene scribendam debemus Poësin consulere. Graeca et Latina linguae optime intellectae sunt in Anglia, et dant elegantiam animo. Nam Vates Graeci et Latini habuerunt elevatissima et ardentissima ingenia.



Dives agris, sylvis, piscosis dives et undis
Et gregibus dives, supereminet insula Seland.



Nunquam Phoebeas ignavia crassa coronas
 Obtinuit, magni dubio terrore triumphi
 Non instant, fatum cuius constantia vincit,
 Et solvunt longos Alcidea facta labores,
 5. Huic Diadema dandum.
 Virtus firmatur terris nec legibus ullis,
 Gaudet et alterna diversus sensus arena.
 Urbes et mores multos visebat Ulysses,
 Evincensque malum per tot discrimina rerum

10. Dignus erat patriae prudentia summa coronae.

Anglia me firmat, validum tenet illa Leonem,

Gallia dat charites, atque aurea lilia splendent,

Romanis aquilis strepitu resonante cohortor.

Illustris Medicus dignusque Machaonis arte,

15. Utilis in patria, peregrinis utilis arvis,

Pandit ad extremos mysteria tota colonos.

Gustu diffimili Veneres depinxit Apelles,

Diversis ipsumque Jovem regionibus aptat.

Sic spero varios mulcens modulamine versus,

20. Romae, Londino, Paridi mea Musa placebit.

Jam longum tempus folio maestissimus alto

Ferratis thalamis Saturni federat haecres.

Rapta tenebroso plangens Proserpina lecto,

(Infelix princeps talis male nupta mariti)

25. Horrendam noctem stygias demiserat umbras.

Exuerant claro paulatim sydera coelo,

Et Venus aethereum nutu revocaverat astrum.

Tunc

Tunc Dea formosi prima et gratissima mane
Aurora, immensum radiis decoravit Olympum.

30. Sol fuit obliquo fulgens spectandus in arcu
Zodiaci, magnos quo cingit Zona Gemellos.
Solvuntur calidis dum frigida nubila in auris,
Plena dies patefecit opus mirabile mundi.
Jamque relinquendâ lente discedimus urbe
35. Hamburgo : superamus tum montesque lacusque
Planaque Schleswiacis bene cultivata colonis.
Nec mora, volvivagum longe conspeximus aequor;
Balthici, et Holsteinae confinia lata recedunt.
Parva ratis, similisque tuae, Dea Cynthia ! conchae
40. Auxilium praebet ; spumantia marmora Beltae
Findimus, aequoreâ raptim stetimusque Fionâ.
Rusticus hic madidam disjungens vomere glebam
Spargit fructifero semen violentus in agro
Mensibus in Maiis, dum Martis mense Britanni
45. Agricolae duro finem imposuere labori.

-
- Affen, Oldensee, Nuborg, Fionâque relictis
Navis adest, aliam Beltæ trajecimus undam.
Fluctibus his gelidi posuit fundamina Sceptri
Rex Sciold, meritis magno cum rege Canuto
50. Aethere translatus, quorumque invisâ potestas
Clausa tenet liquidi Neptunia littora Sondi,
Et fert abruptus nunc Danica vincula pontus.
Dives agris, fylvis, piscosis dives et undis
Et gregibus dives, supereminet insula Seland.
55. Thebe olim vigit, clarae viguere Mycaenae,
Floruit et spissis infelix Troja theatri;
Sed periit Thebe, clarae periere Mycaenae,
Trojaque barbaricis jacet undique spreta colonis.
Sic cecidit pretiosa Tyros. fuit inclyta quondam
60. Urbs-Babylon, sed quo fuerit, vix rudera narrent.
Discite nunc turres elatae, urbesque superbae,
Quam venit excelsis volucris destructio rebus!
Oppidum erat pulchrum Roschild, et mercibus aptum,

Atque

Atque potens auro, multis domibusque celebre:

65. Nunc muros fragiles, et lignea tecta recondit.

Sed tamen ossa tenet vastis regalia Tombis,

Et sanctos Manes, monumentaque marmora Regum

Danorum, variis resplendet et urna metallis.

Finitum est caeptum, non longe gloria Dani

70. Eminent Arctoo formosa Coagia ponto.





Hafnia et intrepidum Danorum Tempa relicta,
 Elfiner adgreditur borealis janitor undae.
 Illic, ut perhibent, venerandi Patris imago
 Visa fuit nutuque suo perterritus Hamlet.

5. His quoque finitimis, referunt, crudeliter hortis
 Toxica pertaeso dedit uxor adultera sponso.
 Hamletis ossa tegunt far bella palatia regis,
 Cum gratis virides commixtis floribus herbae,
 Et sceleris tanti vestigia nulla supersunt.

Turca-



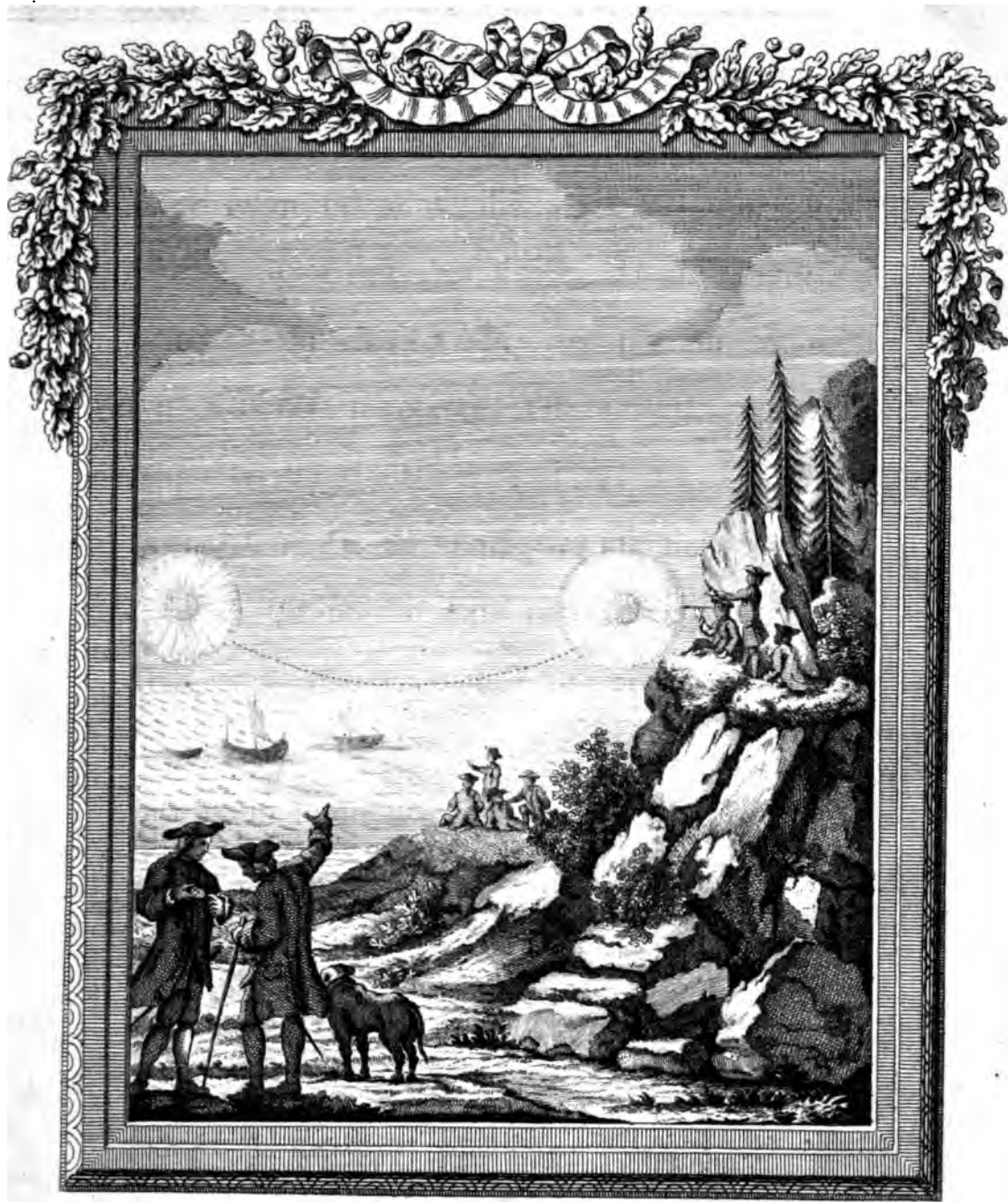
**Illic, ut perhibent, venerandi patris imago
Visa fuit, nutuque suo perterruit Hamlet .**

-
10. Turcarum dum Mars ad flumina concitus Hebri
Millia belligerum praeceps in Tartara mittit,
Et Bellona feras temeraria concutit alas,
Primaque Dardaniis classem transmittit in undis:
En furiosa cohors, jugulatis undique Grajis,
15. Ardentes taedas spoliata vertit in urbem;
Candida Relligio, sacros violata capillos,
Invocat heu frustra Superos, nec tempore nostro
Damna usquam miseri tulerant graviora coloni:
Tutius in placidos Suecorum tendimus agros.
20. Altè montanum sylvoſa cacumina miror,
Et nudas rupes, speluncas antraque magna.
Eſt via ſaxoſis late firmiſſima terris,
Compoſtat populus permixto cortice panem.
Juniper atque ilex, et myrtus, altaque pinus
25. Et cyparyſſus olet immenſis ardua ſylvis.
Incubat oblongos umbratica gleba colubros,
Contigit at nulli ſonitum ſentire frementem

Quem

- Quem movet herbofo dirus basiliscus ab antro.
Partibus his totis nummorum copia non est,
30. Usurpant chartas, quadrataque fragmina cupri.
Vomeris hic et cessit amor, ferrumque nefandum,
Et cuprum tundunt vasta fornace recoctum.
Colligit expressas hic nunquam conditor uvas,
Pampinus aut viridis colles distinguit amoenos,
35. Nec dulcis cultâ propendet ab arbore fructus.
Sueco concedit vitiis luxuque carenti
Corporis atque animi firmum natura vigorem.
Est locus extremis terrae relevatus in oris,
Tornea, qua ante oculos Sol fulget nocte dieque,
40. Et quando Hesperias paulo discedit ad undas,
Protinus opposito surgens visendus Eoo est.
Illic convexi spectatur janua mundi,
Asperaque effuso fulgentia littora ferro;
At cum deposuit glacialia membra December,
45. Marmora, campi, sylvae atris aquilonibus horrent.

Tum



Eft locus extremis terræ relevatus in oris Tornea .

THE
JOURNAL
OF
THE
ROYAL ANTHROPOLOGICAL INSTITUTE
VOLUME 10
PART 1
1880

Tum sine luce dies terras, hominumque labores

45. Occultat, piceae funduntur in urbe tenebrae.

Rapta procellosis volitansque per aëra ventis

Aedes Oceanum longè jactatur in altum.

Daemonibus similes varias in fronte lucernas

Gestant, et tunicis circumdant lampada Tornos.

50. Hic quoque sunt Veneris munuscula grata timenda,

Aequat et Auroram Septentrio fortis amore,

Nam ludunt gelido calidissimae in aequore Nymphae.

Ridet divus Amor meditato dante veneno,

Heu male divus Amor! hominum suprema voluptas,

55. Absinthî succos dulcedine miscet amari,

Et lacerat spinis juvenilia corda cruentis.

Nigrae hyemis pecudes mutantur flatibus albas,

Et circum villas ululant ursaeque lupique.

Saepe solent mactare greges oviumque boumque,

60. Pastoresque ipsos, celerem lacerantque caballum.

Temporibus istis stricto mucrone viator

Heu male sub gelido deduceret aethere noctem.

Stat circumfuso Suecorum gloria ponto

Holmia, et extractae latis sunt montibus aedes.

65. Vastus Gustavi gladius servatur Adolphi,

Effigiesque minax ingentia porrigit arma.

Bis sexti Caroli numerosa trophaea supersunt,

Vidimus et manicas, vestem, chlamydemque cruentam;

Quique modo victor totum tremefecerat orbem,

70. Extingvunt pauci lethalia pondera plumbi,

Spiritus infernis rapidè cadit obrutus umbris,

Ut grave turbatâ descendit corpus in undâ:

Castaque marmoreo posuerunt ossa sepulchro.

Respice victores fumanti sanguine tinctos,

75. Quid valere decus, quid gloria maxima, quando

Lethi terribilis gelidus tremor occupat artus?

Barbara persequitur nos undique gurgite diro

Mors, ceu laniferas formidanda Hydra catervas.

Auro vir Macedo portas patefecit ahenas



Et ludunt calidæ gelidissimo in equore nymphæ.

80. Diruit et donis contraria regna superbis.
Semper Alexandrum velox fortuna secuta est,
Solis ad occasum migrabat solis ad ortum
Agmina, et extremos conspexit Maurus Achivos.
Ambo felices, finerent si fata, sed ambos
85. Abstulit atra dies, et funere merfit acerbo
Quid tentat dubium bellatrix turba periculum?
Sunt acies, classes, humanaque corpora prompta
Partibus oppositis, metus hinc terrorque pavorque,
Frigidus ut serpens pugnantum corda veneno
90. Inserpit vapido, dant solaque fata triumphum.
Haud secus infandos turbâ damnante ministros
Atrox mortiferum reboat vindicta dolorem.
Infani cives patriae per viscera vadunt,
Tendit et ad certam discordia caeca ruinam.
95. Natura unam aperit Pario de marmore portam
Terrigenis, nos mille viis properamus Avernum,
Saeculaque innumera, ut rapidissima flumina volvunt.

Upsala scribentem antiquos celebrata per annos

Me tenet, et certe divino carmine digna

100. Upsala; quae cunctis cecinit, nunc ipsa canenda est.

Transit magnarum subito, ceu Lilia, rerum

Gloria, et in mundo nihil est durabile nostro.

Omnia labuntur, sed non periturus in annos

Est globus immensus, mutatio nulla videtur

105. Igne, nec aëre, vel terra, fluidove profundo.

Ni Deus omnipotens funestum destruat orbem,

Idem semper erit, quod et est nunc, et fuit ante.

Si natura suo foret ipsa solubilis aevo,

Inciperet claras paulatim perdere flammās

110 Sol, sensim ante oculos decreſceret ipsa rotunda

Luna suae sphaerae, solitas non campus et herbas

Porrigeret, notam pontusve lavaret arenam.

Upsala, quae quondam borealis gloria regni

Littora Bothniaci regnabat longa profundi;

115. Nunc viget ingeniis felix Academia magnis,

Omini



Upsala scribentem antiquos celebrata per annos Me tenet.

Omnibus in studiis dum sedula nutrit alumnos.
 Quam peteret patriam, vel quos Sapientia portus?
 Invenit heu nusquam tutos: Scelus undique regnat.
 Merfa per invidiam virtus ploratur Athenis,

120. Doctus Aristoteles fugit, atque venena sagacem
 Actaeum perimunt, altâ Carthaginis arce
 Hostes et cives discordia dira repellit,
 Nec locus inveniendus adest, qui ferre sagacem
 Quosve queat sapiens mores perferre malignos.

125. Ergo fulmineis reboantia marmora ventis,
 Nec nos nocturnus sylvarum terruit horror:
 Quaerimus et libros, Doctorum grata caterva est.
 Vos mihi Pierides et in otia digna juvetis,
 Dum Pater astripotens animam tellure remotam

130. Transferat aeterni ad divina palatia mundi.
 Vilis erat natura suis submersa tenebris,
 Aeternâque dolens sapientia nocte jacebat.
 Prodidit obscuro Linneus, sapiensque sagaci

Lustravit Sophiâ, totumque laboribus orbem.

135. Intravi thalamos trepidantibus ecce camaenis

O Linnee! tuos, mirto exiguosque labores:

Lucreto, Tu parce precor, quos Upsale versus

Inter cunctantes scripsi, Venerande, Magistros.

Sit celebrer Suecorum * flos, et piscis, et ales,

140. Sit celebrer densis et Suecica Fauna sub umbris.

Plaudite coelicolae! spatiosum pandite templum!

Jupiter aethereus fulgentibus intulit astris

Linnei sydus nitidum, propriumque sacrauit.

Ingenii metuo vibrantia fulmina tanti,

145. Fortunate Sagax! vestro monituque paventem

Adspice me quatuor referentem carmine vano

Temperies hominum, signatas ordine Phoebi.

Bacchus amat roseum perfuso sanguine labrum,

Myrtillasque Venus connectit grata coronas.

150. Bilis acerba, tenax, operosas expolit artes,

* vide Opera Linnei.

Vulnificumque rapit ferrum, funem, atque venenum.

Phlegma movet terras rigido cum pondere aratro,

Insidiasque avibus tendit, piscemque capeffit.

155. Tympana rauca placent cholerae, sonitusque tubarum,

Armisonansque ferox quassatis turma pharetris.

Quid tibi Lappones, Fennones orbe remotos

Commemorem, vel flavum enormi corpore Gothum?

Non inter Lappos auro splendente theatra,

160. Non epulae aut gemmae, non pictae murice vestes

Invidiam urgent, dirasque in certamina gentes.

Nec facienda jubentes, nec vitanda negantes.

Leges conservant stolidas, rostrumque severum.

Alpibus et sylvis habitant, non Orpheus ipse

165. Cogeret hos thalamos intrare, domosve, viasve.

Immemores famae, nec fas aut jura colebant,

Nec superos; gelidi fulgorem solis adorant.

Despiciunt validi dum concava cornua tauri,

Pascunt perceleres ramoso vertice cervos,

Et

170. Et pastorem ducunt sine crimine vitam,

Defuit utque aurum, tunc aurea saecula fuerunt.

Quot mala, quot culpas flavo splendore metallum

Addidit, injuriis semper nova pabula praebens!

Vixerunt homines sine te, scelerate! beati,

175. Sed damnas magico mortalia facta veneno.

Ut volucris cantans, placidoque sub aethere pendens,

Quando oritur tempestas, si persistere contra

Tentat, vi venti rapitur, sequiturque procellam:

Sic frustra opponunt homines decreta fororum,

180. Et trahit aeterno velox fortuna tumultu

Nunc huc, nunc illuc mala non numeranda ferentes.

Debilis incedo rapidi fera murmura ponti,

Undique barbaricas quo surgunt saxa per oras,

Dirae spumosa rupes celantur ab undâ,

185. Et ruit in variis incautus rector arenis.

Fluctibus ac tandem fessis, ventoque remisso,

Alluor indomiti sanctissima moenia PETRI.

Quadru-



Herculis haud fatis est geminas transisse columnas,
 Turcarum Imperium, nec non Aegypton, et Argos:
 Me vocat intrepidae nunc Russia laeta Zarinae,
 Immensi cujus pars nondum cognita regni
 5. Sinarum calidos pictorum tendit in agros;
 Altera pars Finland, et Suecica littora dextro,
 Et validos Polos, et Turcica Tartara tangens
 Per Mare Caspiacum Persae descendit ad oras:
 Denique per campos glaciatos frigore sceptrum

Ten.

-
- 10.** Tendit ad extremi gelidissima moenia mundi.
Quinque patet notis Russorum pagina saeculis:
Nascens, divisum, oppressum, victorifer, atque
Florilegum; quorum regalia sceptrā tenebant
Rourikus, Swotapolk, George, Ivan Wafile, Petrus.
- 15.** Permian, Yougorian, Casan, vastamque Siberam
Vicerunt: Magnus Petrus tandem ipse creator
Erigit excelsum praeclaris aedibus urbem.
Templa deauratis spiculant ad aperta trophaeis,
Graecorum jussu revocantur Principis artes.
- 20.** Coeperat ingentes raptim aedificare carinas:
Vexillum toto volvens et in ordine Balto.
Peterhof advenimus. densis circumdata sylvis,
Prospectat Finni spatium admirabile ponti,
Praebens Russiaco formosa palatia Zaro.
- 25.** Illic magnificis exercent lufibus undae,
Aut derepta cadit praeceps spumosa vorago,
Altisonans fractis fervens cataraeta cavernis;

Aut fons irruptis altè supereminet undis,
Pendet et in se se, attollens sine fine ruinas.

30. Colludunt resonante diu Tritone canoro
Naiades acquoreae: Venus aurea, monstraque multa
Collectos pellunt imo de gurgite fluctus.
Nunc aurata domus firmis constructa columnis,
Accipit intrantes varios, Regunque Ministros.
35. Musica grata sonat; votis CATHARINA secundis
Incedit lentè, magnâ comitante catervâ
Nobilium. Coelô radiantibus undique stellis
Luna refulgens tali majestate triumphat.
Caerula vitta fuit, splendens adamantis et astrum
40. Pectora celavit, bellicque argenteus ordo
Vestis, pendebant adamantina vincula collo.
Regni splendentes vasti manibusque comisque
Divitias CATHARINA tulit, cultumque decorum.
Jam circumstantes blando fermone profatur,
45. Marmoreâque manu dare basia grata licebat.

Jam-



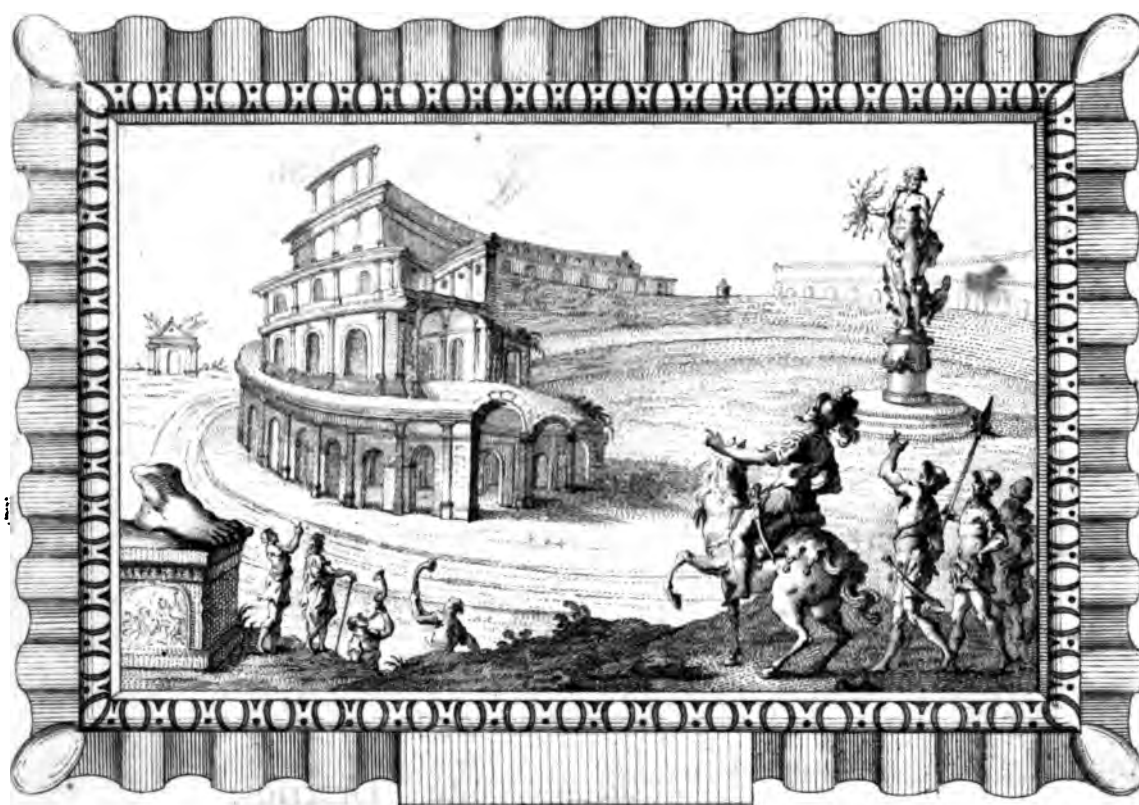
Musica grata sonat votis Catharina secundis Incedit.

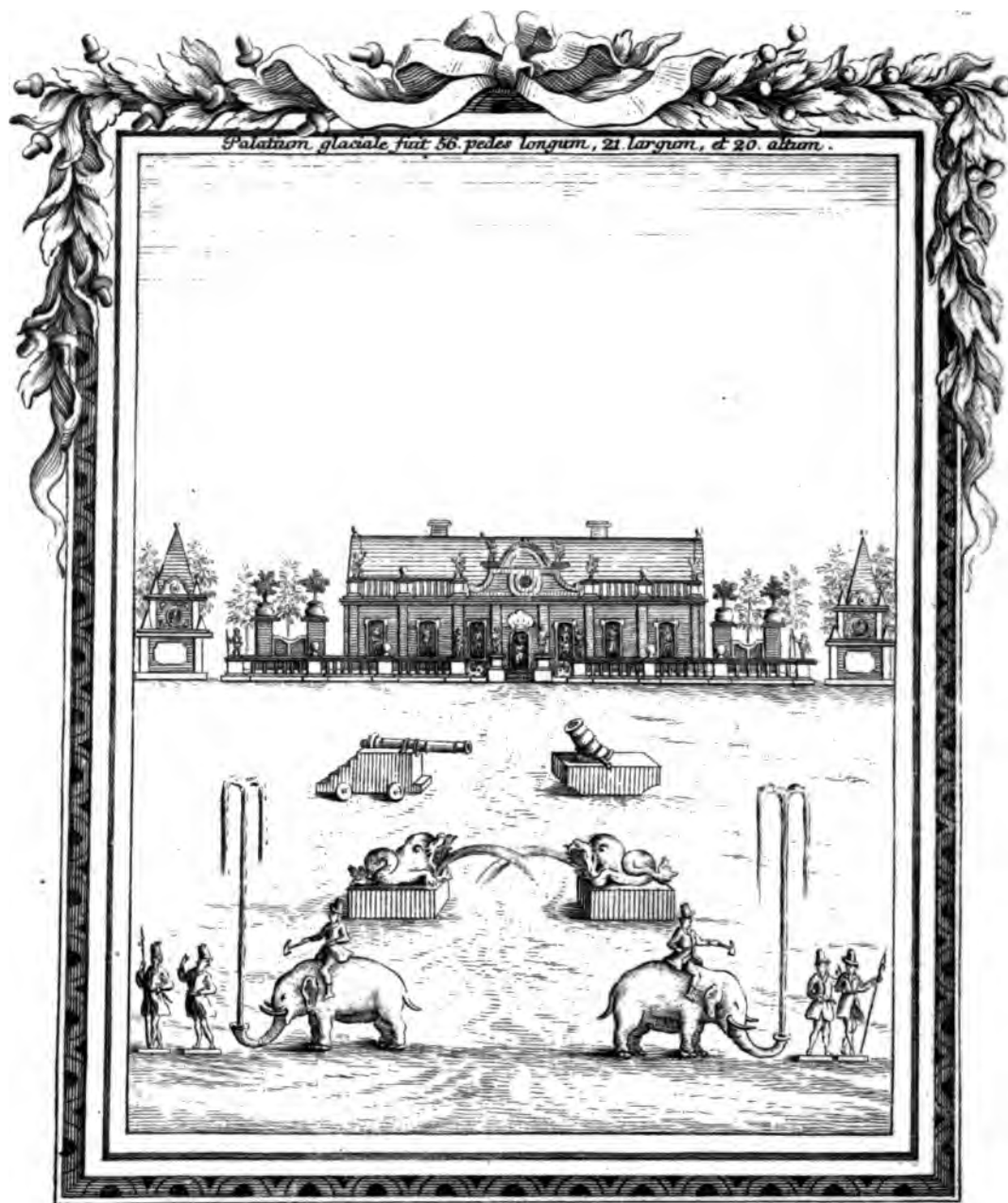
-
- Jamque expectatis oculis diadema sequentes
Legati proceres melliflua verba parabant,
Moenia percussô resplendent alta metallô
Commixtis speculis, laqueataque tecta refulgent.
50. Turba puellarum gemmis ornata superbis,
Et juvenes, multô contextis vestibus aurô,
Concutiunt nitidam pedibus pulsantibus aulam.
Nobilis accedit, verbis dixitque politis:
In hanc picturam peregrinos vertite ocellos,
55. Picta manu celebri Dominatrix nostra superbô
Fertur equô, virides induto corpore pannos.
Ensem districtum retinet sua dextera, vultus
Aspice perpulchros! sparsis in terga capillis.
Exornant placidam radiantia lumina frontem,
60. Ora patent blandè tenerum perplena rosarum.
Prospera Russiacis oriuntur tempora regnis,
Longaque sit Dominae felix fortuna benignae!
Finierat Primas.

Musarum lepidis fragrantia labra camoenis

Plaudite conceptis! et tu mihi carus Apollo

Adnue; Magnum opus est Tantam cecinisse Monarcham.





Flumine concreto formant grandes elephantos.



Nunc repeto cursum, faveat Ruffanus Apollo!

Et vos Pierides! mulcentur carmine curae.

Aurea concordēs sonuerunt fila sorores,

Divinisque capax imp'etur vocibus aether.

5. Hic CATHARINA immortalī regnante, Draconis

Horrendae leges sitibundae sanguinis absunt.

Cur heu perverso numquam, iustissime, mundo

Exurgis, Divine Solon! moresque reformas;

Undique fucatis tremit horrida terra scelestis.

Orbe

10. Orbe fere totô confessio rapta ministrat

Criminis indicium: nam vera ac falsa loquuntur

Scilicet ad poenas solvendas excruciat.

Quid memorem celebris tormenta nefanda Philorae,

Pellaei Juvenis? furibundo victima jussu,

15. Obrutus est saxis verba excusantia dicens.

Damnatos nigram vel quos Acherontis ad undam

Carnifices mittunt gladiô? Spectacula vidi,

Moestaque barbarico fremuerunt pectora facto.

Lictor forte caput refecat promptissimus ictu,

20. Ossaque propulsus dum transit, sibilat ensis.

Ille caput tendit plebi. Execrabile monstrum

Nunc venit, horresco: salientes sanguine venas

Intentis manibus delirans virgo petebat,

Et bibit humanum, populo indignante, cruorem.

25. (Artibus est tantum Circaeis vineta cupido!)

Tunc ululant matres, pueri, miseraeque puellae,

Hymnifer extremos dum cantat turba dolores.

Si fuerit regio, quâ Sarmata jussâ Zamolxis
Nunc regnant, quâ bacchatur Rhadamanthus et orbus

30. Astuto vapidam servans sub pectore vulpem,
Lectus ob hoc judex atrox: quis crederet unquam
Stultitias nostrô tales subsistere saeculô?

Hic miser, acceptis solidis, indagine cingi
Sentiret civis, donisque ingentibus emptus

35. Occluderetur tenebroso carceris antrô.
Nec minus hic infons, corrupto judice, poenam
Sufferret diram, funesta sorte piatus
Dedecus illatum, perjurae victima linguae:
Horrida signa dabunt rabidis erroribus aevi.

40. Infandum est fratres diversam ob Religionem
Persequi et adversos ferro turbare Penates.
Conjugii stabilis nec cuiquam displicet ordo,
Sed tamen aeterni non cunctis convenit ardor.
Puncto praesenti certe statuisse futurum

45. Difficile est; tantum fert Justinianus honorem,

Et quia nunc cupio sibi dicere: Semper amabo,
Aufus erat, nexis onerans adamante catenis
Mortales. nuptis si jurgia mixta querelis,
Atrave perpetuis fugissent nubila ventis;

50. Denique conjugio si astutia major inesset,
Lex tua propositam retineret Justine! laudem.
Haec tamen ambrosiis legalia facta Camoenis
Non bene conveniunt: suavissima munera gaudent
Musae, nunc Sarsci referam miracula Scelli.

55. Splendida templa patent, regalis pompa triumphat,
Totus odoratâ thalamus resplendet in ambrâ,
Aulaque diffusô radiat spectantibus aurô.
Hortus adest magicâ longè celeberrimus arte;
Ima petit currus, subitoque recurrit in altum,

60. Volvitur in praeceps iterum, iterumque resurgit;
Vis celer exoritar magnis operata ruinis,
Proruit et lato sonitu, lapsuque propinquo.
Deficit inde halitus, clauduntur lumina nocte,

Et

22100



Et gelidos motu convulsio corripit artus.

65. Quinque per excelsos rapide petit aethera montes,

Quinque per infernas decurrit machina valles.

Attoniti, caeci terram superamus, et undam,

Perque nemus, thalamosque volatica membra vehuntur.

Haud procul est lucus magicâ mirandus ab arte.

70. Hic dum sublimem stupefactus fertur in arcem

Spectator, folio per sese attollitur imo.

Servus adest nullus, patefactaque gurgite strata

Pandunt, appositam nitido videt ordine mensam.

Mixta coloratis adamantina moenia gemmis

75. Hic spectat summô demirans Phoebus Olympô.

Nam prope torrentem glaciata palatia Naevam

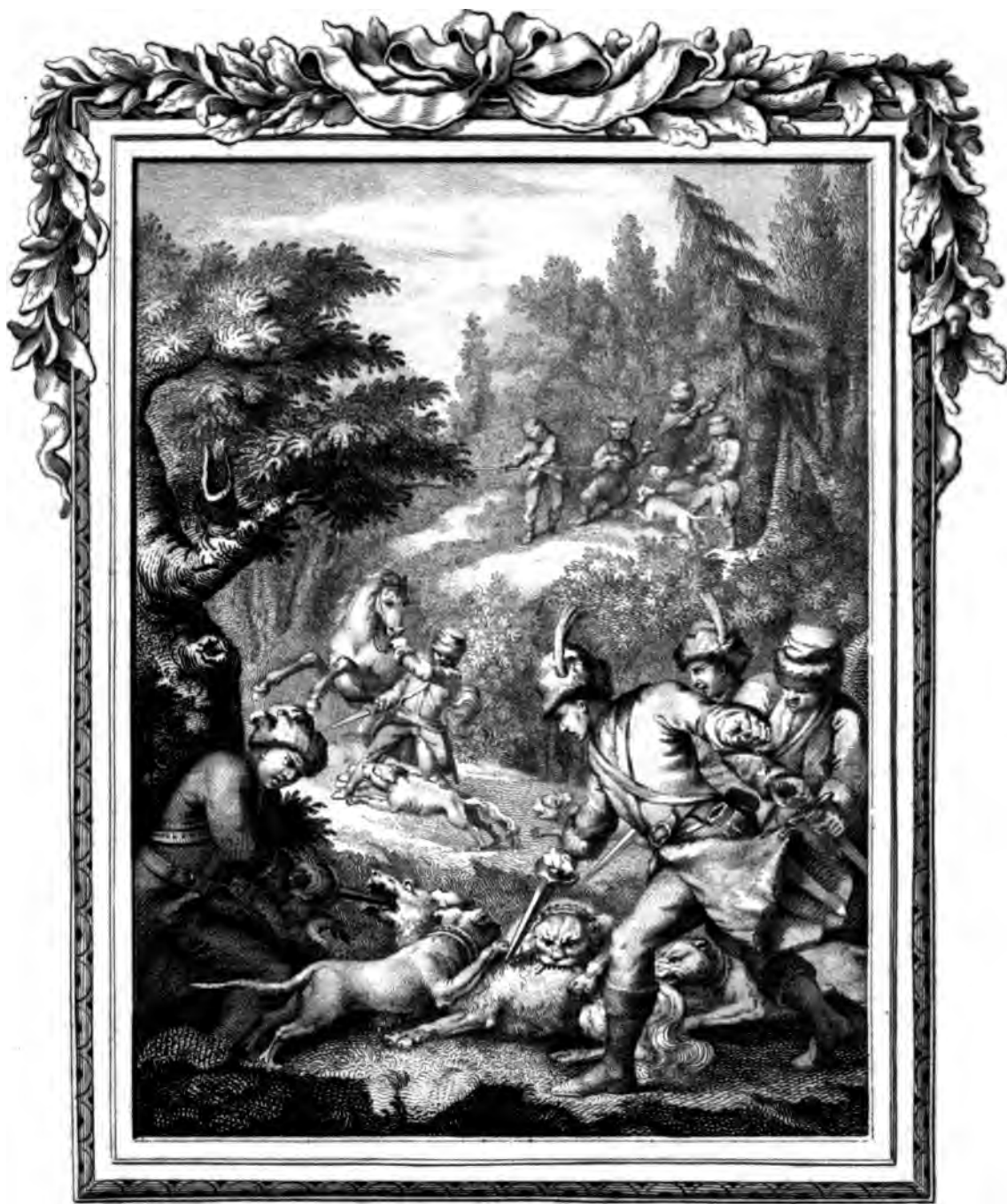
Constituisse diu referunt memorabile factum.

Quadratis massis frigens abscinditur unda

Tempore brumali, magnisque laboribus arcem

80. Aedificant, rimas adpersô flumine claudunt.

Intra perlucidos accendunt lumina muros,



Ense fodant rabidum sanguiflua corda luporum.

10. Colligit exacto charos in tempore amicos,
Ipseque montanum sylvosa cacumina scandens
Urget iter, coelo radiat dum lucifer alto.
Salve percelerum pharetratus rector Apollo,
Tuque Diana carum! sylvas habitamus opacas
15. Livoniae; venatorum referamus honores.
Nubigenum immani de stemmate Centaurorum
Chiron erat quondam venandi doctus in arte.
Mille puellarum, puerorum mille sagittas
Exacuit, jaculumque dedit cornuque sonandum.
20. Arrisere omnes Centauro: Semicaper Pan
Hastis instituit positus, et in ordine curvo
Ducentes hilares viridi tellure choreas
Sylvani, Satyri, Fauni, Nymphaeque Napaeae
Artibus invadunt animalia regna cruentis.
25. Discipuli Theseus, Telamon, furibundus Achilles,
Et Cephalus Diva raptus, veloxque Atalanta
Archilochusque pius mortem pro patre peremptus,

- Castus et Hyppolitus tecum Meleagre fuerunt.
 Sanguineus Diomedes, et versutus Ulysses,
 30. Captores Trojae, studium a Chirone tenebant.
 Plaudite venantes! sequitur victoria curam,
 Et sedet in summo venantum Divus Olympo.
 Sylva sonat longè catulis latrantibus, ardens
 En sonipes tremulat praecognita odore ferarum.
 35. Per campos virides sudantibus acta caballis
 Turba canum ruit, in densos penetratque recessus.
 Undique concursus hominum est, petit aethera clangor.
 Configunt alii jaculis agitantibus ursas
 Horrendas, alii passu propiore sequentes
 40. Ense cavant rabidum sanguiflua corda luporum.
 Ursa venatori nec fera saevior ulla est;
 Comprimat amplexu furibundi pectoris hostes,
 Dentibus evellit desperans bellua acutis,
 Ruptaque sanguineò transfigit viscera campò.
 45. Vitat triste lupus pugnam, catulique tementem

Extemplo lacerant. ululantes undique matres

Nocte super mediâ per sylvas funera plangunt.

Nec minus hic studiis venantium Luna secundat:

Mollia nocturni lepores dum pabula carpunt,

50. Venator tendit passu per prata silenti

Vincula, et effosum male claudit frondibus antrum.

Hic piscosâ palus tranquillo panditur ore:

Languida res forti est, tremulo contendere pisce,

Stagnantive lacu fluitantia ducere lima.

55. Lynx placet intrepido; timido genus omne volucrum,

Effugit et lynces, pavidas sequiturque columbas.

Regia montanus venatu est victima gallus,

Rarior accessu nisi cum flagraret amore.

Insidens ramo præclusis cantat ocellis:

60. Fulminat incautum juvenis, miserumque cadentem,

Omne nemus resonat perruptis pondere ramis,

Reddit Livonico crudelia festa tyranno.

Horrendas epulas, heu! corpora digna sepulchris

Vesci-

Vescimur; Intra homines clementia nulla relicta est.

65. Memel per portus intramus regna Borussi,
Praebuit ingressus multum laudanda Konigsberg,
Turrigerisque potens Danzig circumdata vallis.
Desperabundi servant castella Poloni,
Jactat et intactâ munimen virginitate.
70. Tutius imbellem est aliquid concedere Atlanti,
Quam fatô, atque armis caram subvertere pacem.
Urbibus his intra tumultatas littus arenas
Continet, expositus peregrinus mille periclis
Procedit, dumque incauti nos nocte per aequor
75. Tendimus, extemplo spissâ caligine nubes
Sydera convolvunt, reboant coelestia templa
Fulmine, turbatae franguntur rupibus undae.
Hospita respicimus sero tua tecta, quietus
Agricola! horrendô circumdatus undique pontô
80. Nescit eques cursus, anceps auriga malorum
Perditus est spatiô, vesanis vocibus auras

Eruſta

Fruſta impellens, vires ingeminantque caballi
Percuſſi. Tandem ventofam vincimus undam.
Amplius extenſum monſtrat mihi carmine dignum.

85. Nil iter, aggredior Berlinas laetus ad arces.

Portas ante ipſas fulgentes aere Gigantes
Et vidi et ſtupui, ſubito dum murmure feſſos
Audax præfeſtus circumdat milite currus.

Jo triumphe! ſonabant, vitâ et ſanguine noſtro.

90. Victoriâ dabimus Divini Principis armis.

Tum redeunt animis ingentia Caſaris acta
FREDRICIS invicti. Heroem ſuſtollere tantum
Deſicit ars, animaeque cadunt, ni Victor Apollo
Admoveret auxilium ſummos celebrare triumphos.

95. Dî maris et terrae! Divi noctesque diesque

Volventes rupto flagrantia fulmina coelo,

Raucò terrentes mortalia corda tonitru!

Quique ſedent nitidis lunâ ſplendente ſub aſtris,

Atque viam carpunt celeri per nubila pennâ,

Vos

THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO
LIBRARY

Vos ego conjuro! auscultate precamina nostra.

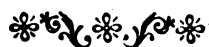
Spargite confusim vanis terroribus hostes

Anglorum! impavidis, Pia Numina! civibus atrum.

Tollite dissensum, et dum libera jura reclamat

Anglia, praeservent faustissima recta beatam.





EPISTOLAE
URBANITATIS CAUSA SCRIPTAE
INTER F* B ET *C* L*
AD
ORIGINEM HUIUS OPERIS SPECTANTES.

Vir longè Sapientissime,

Si omnes, sicut ego, cogitarent, non solummodo capsulas aureas, sed maximos honores et emolumenta pro Te darent. Felix qui Te audit, et est ter felix patria, quae te possedit. Res abditae, quas non scripsisti ex timore coecae malignitatis humanae, plus valent quam thesauri Scientiarum Tuarum, quos summâ consideratione perlegam, et Te inter celeberrimos Philosophos in aethere locabo. F. B.

Holmiae, die 16. Jun. 1769.

I. C. de B. S. D.

C. L.

Uti in te, Illustrissime Domine Comes, praesente miratus sum, summam sapientiam posse nasci in viro opulento, ita et nunc magnanimitatem Tuam: dum projicis aurea dona vilissimis homuncionibus, qualis ego sum. Mehercle cana prius gelido defuit absynthia campo, quam Tui immemor vivam. Incede viam Tibi soli perviam, dum ego legam suave manuum Tuarum opus.

Upsaliae Junii die 18. 1769.

Petropoli die 18. Julii. 1769.

Amicissime L.

Magnum plane gaudium littera a Te Holmiâ rescripta mihi prae-
buit. Cognito alios melius, quam me ipsum. Si aliquid
boni in me invenisti, Tua benevolentissima anima et longissima
Sapientia me minimelatuerunt. Accipe nunc versiculos inclusos, et si
paulum placent Tibi, aliquid perfeci. Rogo veniam imperfectioni
meorum operum itinere compositorum, quoniam facile, momento
tranquillitatis, corrigi potuerunt.

Maneo summo cum respectu, et cum veneratione
aeterna Tuus amicus obsequentissimus et humil-
limus servus. F. B.

Illustrissimo Comiti, de B. S. P. D.

C. a L.

Quod tam cito attigisti oras Ruthenicas, Tibi Illustr. Comes
animitus gratulor; quod vero mei homuncionis non oblitus es,
mihi pleno gaudio gratulor.

Pro continuatione carminum Tuorum de itineris progressu
grates reddo devotissimas. Video, quam Tu non sis factus sed natus
Poëta. Dum Virgilius describit Μετεμψυχωσιν seu animarum trans-
migrationem, de se dicit: Olim Achilles eram. Sic Tu dicere
possis: olim Virgilius eram. Audivi multa de Imperatricis magnifi-
centia; nullus tamen Eam magis Te vividè delineavit. Legi jam

bis

bis opus Tuum de itinere orientali, idque summo cum oblectamento. Polles eâ Sapientiâ, quâ potes paucis verbis magis vividè delineare argumentum, quam alii diffusissimo sermone. Sequor Te votis meis, Teque tamquam coram me sisto, quoties intueor donum Tuum, pretiosissimum omnium, quod ab ullo in vita accepi - - Sint Tibi fata prospera. Upsaliâ; 1769. 15. Aug.

Vir longè Sapientissime,

Litteras Tuas hic summò gaudiò recepi; nam quotidie utilitatem Tuorum librorum percipio. - - -

Praeparatum opusculum mitto, quod si non ingratum erit, Socrati pro aeterna memoria meae affectionis Tibi dedicare propono. Poëta sum per accidens, non per me. Poësin solum per elegantiam, et ad prosam bene scribendam studui. Virgilium minime me existimo: hic vates coelestis ingenii viginti annorum laboribus divinum, et immensum opus praeparavit, et, si Linneum perlegisset, errores ejus physicos non deploraremus. Amici Tui cognomine interrogatus, non me Σοφον, sed Φιλοσοφον vocabis. Annò vigesimò aetatis labor et desiderium fuit vera ex falsis, necessaria ex non necessariis, possibilia non possibilibus, bona malis discernere: et ad hoc periculosissimum opus, subito percepi, quod multâ doctrinâ in physicis, et in moralibus, ex-

perientiâ veritate mixtâ, magna cum prudentia indigerem. Per totam Europam iter feci. Ex lecturâ septem linguarum scientiæ chaos abstraxi. Sors addidit experientiam, in omnibus multo contrariam, sed carissimam. Libertatem veram, et hominî necessariam excolui. Nam gentes multae vocantur liberae, sed longè distant. Libertas humana oppressa est inutilibus ponderibus. Leges impossibiles, et vanae opiniones nec Diis, nec Principibus, nec populis profunt; mehercle autem producunt miseriam maximam. Coarcti, et concentrati homines nihil grande efficiunt. Aspice arbores pulcherrimas. Ramorum luxuries umbram praebet, et gaudemus, donec hyems funestâ clade folia discutit. Omnia igitur praejudica subjeci pedibus, et, si Deus prolongat aetatem meae tempora, ad editionem tanti operis necessaria, spero me aliquid substantivum humano generi profuturum esse: si non; (ut Poëta dicit) in magnis voluisse sat est. Debemus veritatem quaerere; sed ut illam inveniamus, non est exigendum. Maneo summo cum respectu, et amicitia Tuus F. B. Dresdae, 20. die Octobris, 1769.

Viro Immortali de B. S. P. D.

C. L.

Accepi aureos tuos Versiculos, Illustr. D. Comes, quibus iter tuum Dresdam usque descripsisti; nec pulchrius legi unquam. Selecta enim verba ita exprimunt purissimos sensus, ac si

oled

oleo inuncta essent. Lector horum tamquam per passus Te sequitur toto itinere, ita vivis coloribus depingis peragratas regiones. Faxit Deus, ut feliciter absolvas, quae restant itineris, dum me participem reddere non dedigneris factorum Tuorum, scias neminem Te puriore, et majore affectu profecuturum, neminem puriore gratitudine Te culturum, neminem e tuis litteris majorem voluptatem umquam obtenturum. In Te enim prisca virtus radiat. Tu in summa felicitate non fucô, non aurô externè splendes, sed summâ sapientiâ internâ fulges. Te sapientiore certe vidi neminem. Aurea tua carmina legi et relegi millies; quod me his exhilarare voluisti, grates reddo, et reddam, dum vixero, summas. Mihi summa gloria erit, numerari inter Tuos cultores vel infimum. Deus Te servet incolumem. Upsalïae 1769. Novembr. 13.

Augustâ Vindelicorum,
die 6. Januarii 1770.

Nomen Linnei, sicut Sol, semper exhilarat meum *Μαχονοσμεν*. Tuæ litterae, heri hic receptae, mihi verè levamini fuerunt; nam prostratus jaceo ex continua agitatione corporis et mentis, nec minus ex moerore cari capitis, qui, ut audivi, nunc vivit in aeternum. Faciebam hodie dedicationem, ne exeam e mundo re infectâ; sed vires minimè cum voluntate concordant. Multum auxi opusculum, et stolidissimè precor, ut iterum legas.

Impen-

Impensam cursûs tantæ chartæ usque Upsaliam aliquo modo compensare conabor. Obsecro, ut non me Σοφον, sed Φιλοσοφον velis existimare. Carmina mea et hæc quoque vana sunt. Crederem Te esse penitus lassatum humanis fabulis, præcipue poëticis, ita ut ne quidem aurem praebeas: sed cum sis humanissimi ingenii, veniam dabis meis erroribus. Neminem habeo apud me paucò ingenio et caritate praeditum, qui emendet, vel supprimat ineptias. Latinâ tentavi pro Te et doctis; Anglicâ pro patria, et Gallicâ linguâ pro ceteris. Dilacerent, si velint, critici; Αρχιτεκτων verborum non amplius ero. Homerus, Virgilius, ceterique vates unâ tantum linguâ, et nativâ scripserunt: sed si componere voluissent versus et prosam heroicam variis linguis et idiomatis, propria facientes, nullum specimen habemus, quò modò ex tanto labyrintho se eripuissent. Vale, iterumque vale. Adjungo, Te semper a me veneratione summâ colendum esse, dum inter mortales maneo. F. B.

Illustrissimo Generosissimoque Comiti

B* S. P. D. C. a L.

Accepi tuas, Vir Sapientissime, d. 6. januarii Augustae datas, cum inclusis divinis iis Carminibus. Nescio, utrum in his idearum puritas, an etiam verborum pictura praeponderet, ubi ambæ sacratissimò connubio ita junctæ sunt, ut simile non vide-

viderim. Quod autem mihi inscribere velis immortale opus, non capio; vereor magis, ne meo rudi nomine nitidissima Tua Carmina tamquam levi figurâ oblinas. Novit nemo me melius debilitatem ingenii propriam et *παρορματα* mea heu nimis multa: nisi eò velis umbram addere picturae, ut purior exurgat, tanquam pulcherrima Venus fuliginoso Vulcano nupta etiamnum formosior evadit: vel etiam cum fata Tibi soli et concessere satis opum, et simul sapientiâ summam, ut non opus habeas flectere genua Regibus; Deos imitaris, qui, cum non habeant pares, beneficia sua conjiciunt in infimos homunciones. Nunc vero, dum video placuisse Tibi, mihi inscribere immortale opus, id effecisti, ut anxia semper mente colam Sapientiam in Te summam. Dabam Upsalïae, 1770. 6. Febr.

Carissime L.

Recepi nuper litteras Tuas elegantissimas, die sexto Februarii Upsalïae datas: Sed me magnis titulis oneras, qui tamen is sum, cui tam grandia minime convéniant, nec qui hujusmodi mihi arrogare velim, conscius debilitatis, humanitatisque meae. Sed necesse est, ut ego Te venerari non desistam; omnes enim gentes opera Tua laudarunt, neminemque alium Tibi antefendum putarunt. Et cum sis omnium gratiosissimus, etiam vim nostram poeticam non indignaberis, multo enim et incessante

F

labore

labore carmina perfeci, tanto (sicut Tu es) ut placerem Viro. Semper mihi visa est barbaries linguarum modernarum, sicut herba parietaria, Poësin magnificam obduxisse. Linguis hodie florentibus deficiunt succi integri, radices firmæ, luxuriantesve rami, humoque inserpunt. Mitto tibi opus tandem correctum et impressum. Lege, et, si placet, applaude. Nunc autem absunt typi multi, elegantes, qui ex manibus artificum nondum prodierunt. Hoc opus, pro te præcipue factum, non scripsi solummodo, sed etiam adornavi. Vale, felicissimèque vive ad annos Nestorios: ego autem epistolam, more poëtico, carmine concludam. F. B.

Sacras, legiferas, doctas sequererne phalanges

Dum dubito, in risum solvit Apollo lyram.

Qui tentat Sophiam mundo proferre sinistro,

Heu miser invidiae dente peremptus erit.

Nil tibi cum tantis; non sæcula vana juvabis,

Aptior Aonii suavia ad arma Dei.

Aptior et studiis, nitido caetuque Sophorum

Vates magnanimos, clare Viator! amo.



Illustrissimo Comiti de B* S. P. D.

C. L.

Hodie iterum habui honorem Sapientissimi Comitis, d. 25. Januarii scriptas accipere; ad mores devotissimum meum responsum dedi ante aliquot dies. Quotidie lego et relego Tua divina Carmina, et quotidie magis magisque intelligo profundissimam Tuam sapientiam. Te non tangat malitia humana: novisti homines esse naturâ malos, solâ culturâ et sapientiâ evadere bonos. Laetare, quod habeas invidiam, et rideas: miser natus est, qui caret invidiâ. Quo major felicitas, eo major invidia. Tu longe supra invidiam positus es; Te non attingat. Profecto, si essem in Tua felicitate, ut Tu, viverem. Quae major felicitas, quam posse vivere, ubicumque placeat, videre orbem et gentes, habere, ut nihil deficiat, omnia? Pro honore, quo me velles cumulare, grates reddo devotissimas. novum hoc esset documentum favoris Tui in me: sed dudum receptus fui non tantum in Societate Regia Londinensi, sed et in Anglicana quae oeconomica curat, et Edinburgensi etiam; sum enim membrum Societatis Londinensis, Anglicanae, Edinburgensis, Parisinae, Monspeliensis, Tolosanae, Florentinae, Bernensis, Cellensis, Berolinensis, Petropolitanae, Holmienensis, Upsalienensis, Naturae curiosorum Nidrosiensis; adeo plurium, quam quibus possum satisfacere.

Tu ne cede malis, Te noverit ultimus Ister, Te Boreas gelidus.

F 2

Te

Te feliciorē novi neminem, modo ipse scias. Quid levius homine verba metuente? Luna properat suum cursum, nec latratus canum curat. Tibi plura Dii concessere. O! ter quaterque felix! bona si Tua nōris. Dabam Upsaliae, 1770. d. 16. Februarii.

Vir longē Sapientissime.

Mitto Tibi exemplar pro amicis, et spero post aliquot hebdomadas, ut mittam aliud dignum Bibliothecā Upsaliensi. Quod autem attinet ad nostrum laborem, fonte Tuo derivatus est. Si nunquam Linneum vidissem, nihil minus in animo habueram, quam huic me devovere curae, fastidioso et delicatioris palati saeculo. Nunc autem jacta est alea. Spero, quod Critici debilitates nostras in hoc opere magico praeteribunt. Dux parvulae sum catervae. Ars non longa est, sed ignorantia. Medicina in manu artificis debet esse prompta, et parvula. Tu mihi sapientissimē dixisti, quando dederas *Σχολον* de genere morborum; non unum verbum nimis inveneris. Et sic est cum Philosophis, expurgant dictis et scriptis humores malos, inutiles, qui claritatem et perspicaciam obscurant. Doctrina hoc tempore vilis ponderis aestimatur; et certus sum quod praefectus Russanus, qui quinque millia Turcarum fugavit, plus celebratur, quam Sapientia ipsa, si in terris invenienda foret.

Hoc

Hoc mane accepi Tuas 16. Febr. datas. Rogo veniam meo errori; nam Liber unus Tuo nomine infixus hunc induxit, quia nominat Te solummodo Societatis Parisiensis Socium. Optimus es exhortator: (Absit invidia) Nam ineptiae minutalis humi, sicut ego sum, prorsus invidiae sunt indignae. Si quis mihi invidet, is, si meum consilium, rationemque cognôset, forsitan una et id, quod facio, probaret; sed mehercule non invideret. Eheu me miserum! cur existimas felicem? Deus solus felix est. Gratificationes vitae humanae mille miseriis mixtae sunt: post mortem cadaver indignis vermibus, aut piscibus aequoreis praebet cibum. Homo nihil aliud repraesentat, quam pars miseranda hujus atomi, quam vocamus mundum, ex elementis orta, mox ad ea reversura, ni Divinae Providentiae aliter pro animâ nostrâ visum fuerit. Si spectamus universum, taedet nos et terrae et mundi. Quidquid agunt homines, apparet, fabulam aridis arenis inscriptam. Nihilominus est multum placuisse Deo: et est aliquid

placuisse sapientibus, magnanimis, et bonis. Nam prosperitas societatis humanae non forte, sed scientiâ et benevolentia confidenda est.

Maneo summâ cum veneratione et amicitia
Tuus obsequiosissimus servus F. de B.

OPERIS LATINI
AUCTI ET EMENDATI
F I N I S.



THE PLEASURES
OF
POETRY.

WRITTEN IN THE YEAR
1769.



P R E F A C E.

Notwithstanding the excellence of the English, French, Spanish, Italian, and German Poetry, yet there is a firmness, correctness, elegance and harmony in Latin verse, which these other languages are deficient in. Besides without the help of rhyme, modern verse would be very insipid, and how inferior it is to have the ear fatigued with monotonies, instead of being entertained with variegated sounds in harmonious measure, wants no explanation. It is absolutely necessary to understand Poetry, to write Prose well. Latin and Greek are no where better learnt than in England, and it gives those, who are acquainted therewith, an elegance of judgement, which the lecture of no other language can; for the Greek and Latin Poets possess a fire and sublimity beyond all others.

A Jour-



To him lett the Diadem belong.



A JOURNEY
TO
DENMARK.

The laurel crown is not given to idleness, nor did fear ever obtain a triumph. To him lett the diadem belong, whose constancy has conquered the fates themselves. Virtue is not fixed to any Lives or Country, and different wit belongs to each Nation. The English lion enforces me, the golden lillys of France give grace and beauty, and I am encouraged to begin by the resounding efforts of the Roman eagle.

Ulysses, having travelled and extricated himself from various difficultys, so cultivated his Mind, that he became worthy of the esteem of his country. An Illustrious Physician, who would be usefull to all Mankind, explains his art to the most distant people. Apelles represented Venus, and even Jupiter himself to the taste of divers countrys. Thus I hope, having wrote in various languages, to please at Rome, at London, and at Paris.

Pluto having lock'd his iron bed chambers, had long since ascended his tremendous throne; whilst Proserpine (unhappy in being the Wife of such Husband) reclining on her black couch, had dismissed

G

horrid

JOURNET TO DENMARK.

horrid night into the infernal shades. The stars by degrees had retired from the sky, and Venus had recall'd her beautiful planet from the heavens. Next Aurora the first and most desirable of the Goddesses adorn'd Olympus. The Sun appear'd in that part of the Zodiac call'd the Twins. Now the cold clouds were dissipated by the warm air, and full daylight brought to view the wonderful fabric of this world.

We arose and directed our steps from Hamburg. Soon as we had pass'd the well cultivated countrys of Holstein and Sleswick, a little boat resembling the lovely shell of seaborne Venus, afforded us passage thro the frothy Belt, where farmers plow their fields in May, which work the English countrymen have finish'd in March. From hence we saw several Towns before we cross'd the great Belt, in whose deep waves, as ancient records tell, King Sciold fix'd his Scepters sway. Since when, transferr'd to Heaven with great Canute, he smiles to see the envied power of his Royal Line keep in obedience all the Baltic Sea, which pays a tribute to the Lordly Dane. Seland abounds in pleasant hills, in woods, in lakes, in sheep, in villages. Thebes and Mycenae formerly were in bloom and the unhappy Troy flourish'd with crowded theatres. But Thebes and Mycenae are demolish'd and Troy lays buried and despis'd on all sides by the Barbarians.

Thus

Thus the famous Citys of Tyre and Babylon are lost, nor is there scarce a ruin to be found to shew where they stood.

Roeskilde, which formerly had fine buildings and an extensive commerce, is now a poor place. From whence vain Citys learn, how great a ruin may soon attend exalted fortune. Yett still splendid sepulchres full of Royal bones and awfull monuments remain, well worth the curious Travellers remark. And now this journeys end ^{is} near, Copenhagen appears in sight, tho still far off a cross the distant plain.



U P S A L.

Having left Copenhagen and the Temples of the warlike Dane, we come to Helsingöer, which place commands the Baltic Sea. Here, as it is said, the awfull Ghost of Hamlet's Father appeared and beckoned to him, and in these neighbouring gardens an adulterous wife poisoned the Husband she was tired of. But there are no remains of this horrid catastrophe: a Royal palace, grass, and flowers cover the bones of Hamlet.

Whilst Mars, being invoked on the banks of the river Heber, precipitates thousands into Tartarus, and the brave Belona for the first time has sent a Russian fleet into the Mediterranean; behold the furious cohort with barbarous hand murders the Grecians, and destroys their city. Religion violated lies prostrate, and calls upon Heaven in vain, nor in our times have we heard of a more unfortunate people: It is safer ^{or} not to visit Sweeden and to admire the woody summits of the mountains, the naked rocks, the caves and caverns. The road is firm, broad and rocky. The juniper, the oak, myrtle, lofty pine, and tall cypress expand their odour in these immense woods. Here is no plenty of money; but they use paper and massy lumps of copper. The poor eat black bread mix'd with the bark of trees. Here also ceases the love of plowing, instead of which they pound Iron and copper after having melted them in vast furnaces. The bills are

not



Linneus brought forth Nature from obscurity.

Stockholm the Capital of Sweeden, stands with Seas pourd around it, and the houses are built at large on hills. Here is preserved the vast sword of Gustavus Adolphus, whose heavy armour is scarce moveable. Here are also many trophys of Charles the twelf. We saw his gloves, cloaths, ^{and} bloody shirt. He who was just before the terror of Europe was extinguishd by the fatal blow of a small bit of lead. His spirit overwelmd with the shades of death sunk instantly away like a heavy body which falls in to deep water. His chaste bones are preserved in a marble monument.

Lett us look back on these Conquerors coverd with recking gore: What have their greatest glorys availd, when the cold shiver of death has seized them? For barbarous death persues us, like as an enormous Hydra follows the fleecy tribe. Philip of Macedonia open'd each brazen gate with Gold, and with rich presents overturn'd his rivals Kingdoms. Alexander had always fortune favorable to him. He march'd his Grecian army amongst the Moors of India. But these Heros had been happy, if the fate of Men would allow them to be so: but it doth not tasted deaths bitter draught. Why do Men meddle with such a doubtfull business as war? Are there not fleets, arms, and human bodys ready to engage on both sides? and fate alone decides the victory. Thus when a sedition endeavours to gett the better of a bad Ministry, the murderous cry of revenge
is

the most trifling and wretched works to a Lucretius. O most venerable Man! Pardon I beseech you, these verses, which I composed whilst I was surrounded by your profound thinking Doctors. May the flowers, the birds, the fish, and the beasts of Sweden remain famous by yours means!

Ye celestial Inhabitants, expand your portals! Jupiter has call'd up to heaven the bright planet Linneus, and mark'd it for his own.

O most happy Sage! the threatening thunder of your judgment terrifies me, whilst I attempt to speak of the different complexions of Men. Bacchus (is sayd) to love the sanguine complexion, and Venus to grant him her myrtle crown. Melancholy Men are fitt for business, to polish arts, and to penetrate the profoundest Sciences. They are also apt to destroy themselves. Phlegmatic Persons are proper for cultivating the earth, as well as to wait with patience, till they have decoy'd birds and fish into their nets. The choleric Man will follow Trumpets and drums. The tremendous shouts of engaging armies please him.

Why should I tell you of Finlanders and Laplanders or the big bodyd Goth? In Lappland they have no theatres glittering with gold, no feasts, no jewells, or fine cloaths, which things produce war, and envy to Mankind. The Laplanders are ignorant of
those

those Laws, which forbid Men doing, what they cannot help doing; and which order them to do, what they cannot do. For indeed such Laws are worthy to be laugh'd at. They live amongst woods, and alps. not Orpheus himself could prevail on them to enter roads, rooms, or houses. Careless of fame, they cultivate neither Laws, Justice or the Gods: but when they are cold, adore the brightness of the Sun. Whilst they despise the concave horns of the laborious ox, they feed their swift stags with solid antlers, and lead uncriminal a pastoral life.

When there was no Gold, then was the Golden Age. What misery and mischief doth the glitter of this yellow metal occasion! Men lived joyful and happy before riches were known; but now they produce perdition to all human affairs with their magic poison. The bird whilst he is singing in the serene air, as soon as the tempest arises, is hurried away by the storm: In the like manner doth fate conduct Men where she pleases, and fortune urge them into continual disturbances.

Weak as I am, I advance on the raging Seas, where cliffs arise on all sides on inhospitable shores. Dreadful rocks lay concealed under the foaming waters, and the incautious Mariner is sure to meet with perdition on numberless sands. But at length the wind and waves being abated, we hope soon to salute the sa-

H

cred

cred walls of the invincible Peter. The horses are now fatigued and with the chariot sink into the western Ocean. The charioteer retires to rest, till he can with more satisfaction renew his course.



THE



Who first built a Fleet.



THE ADIEU
TO THE
PALACE.

It is not enough to have passed the Columns of Hercules, Turkey, Egypt, and Greece. We are called to the Dominions of the intrepid Zarina. Part of whose immense and unknown Country extends itself to China: the other part leaving Finland and Sweeden on its right hand, and touching on Poland and Turkish Tartary, descends by the Caspian Sea to Persia. and lastly being dissolved in fields of ice and snow, it proceeds as far as the coldest limits of the Globe.

The Russian History contains five remarkable periods. It was founded by Rourick, divided in the reign of Swotapolk, oppressed in that of George, triumphant under Ivan Wasile, and flourishing in that of Peter. These Emperors conquer'd the province of Permian, Yougorian, and the vaste Siberia. Peter the first may be considered as a Creator of the present Empire. He caused the beautiful city of St. Petersburg to be built. The Grecian churches glitter with golden ornaments. Arts and Sciences were recalled by this Prince, who first built a fleet, and roll'd his flag over the Baltic Sea.

We went to Peterhof, which commands a fine prospect over the Finnic Gulph. Here the waters play most magnificently. The

foaming whirlpool drawn downwards by art falls headlong. The loud sounding cataract rages from its bursted caverns. The fountains rise aloft with their bounding waters, they hang on themselves and produce an endless chaos. A golden Venus, and Water Nymphs play together with the noisy Tritons. Various Monsters spout up their collected waters from the deep. A superb Palace built with many columns, receives the foreign Ministers and Company. The walls hung with lookinglass cast forth a light reflection, and so do the well wrought cielings. An agreeable music is heard: CATHARINE attended by a number of Nobility advances. The resplendent Moon alone triumphs in such majesty, when surrounded by all the radiant Stars of Heaven. She had a blue garter. a diamond planet glitterd on her breast. Her dress was silver, and adamantine chains hung down from her neck. The Empress wore on her hands and hair jewells of vast value, and was dress'd very becomingly. She spoke to those around her in a gracious manner, and then it was permitted to kiss her hand. The Ministers and Nobles prepare their compliments, and follow the Diadem with expectant eyes. A Company of young Lords and Ladys, dress'd in jewells and rich cloaths performed the ball in this Imperial apartament. A Nobleman approaches and says to me: O Stranger! turn your eyes on this picture. It represents the Empress, dress'd as a Cavalier setting on a white horse. She holds a sword in her right hand, her hair flows in ringletts down her shoulders, a brilliant eye adorns

adorns her forehead, and the bloom of roses overspreads her face. Russia is now happy and may fortune long be prosperous to our Empress. Here he ended his discourse.

O ye lips of Celestial Muses, fragrant with elegant verse! applaud this conceit; and o you, my dear Apollo! give your approbation, for it is no easy matter to sing of so great a Monarch.



S A R S C O C E L L O.

I have begun again, O Russian Apollo! and ye Muses, favor me! for cares are softned by your verse. The harmonious Sisters strike their golden strings, and heavenly voices fill the liquid air. By command of the immortal CATHERINE the horrid Laws of Draco which thirst after human blood, are abolish'd.

Why O Solon! have we not the happyness to see you again in our days? The Earth is crowded with the wicked. In most countrys they extort confession of crimes by force; which is a very uncertain and cruel custom; for those who cannot bear the rack, must speak truth or falsehood, to putt an end to their insufferable torments. An example of which Philotas affords, who was condemn'd to torture by the insensd Alexander, and even when he had confessed what they required of him, was nevertheless stoned most barbarously to death. How many unfortunate wretches doth the sword of the executioner dispatch out of the World! I was once present at this execution myself, and was terrified at the scene. The executioner cutt of the malefactors head at one blow, the sword hissing as it passd thro the neck bone; then he held up the head to the people. But the most shocking sight of all came next, (I shudder at the thoughts of it) a frantic girl catchd hold of the blood spouting veins, and to the astonishment of every one, drank
up



The Wonders of Sarsocello.

up greedily several cups of human gore. lastly the women, children and choiristers closed this sad catastrophe with sacred hymns.

If there was a Country which now retained part of the Scythian Laws of Zamolxis, with a blind bulleing Rhadamantbus, who conceals in his cunning breast the heart of a vapid fox, and for that reason a Justice; who would ever believe that in this age such folly could exist? Here a citizen might for a shilling be circumvented, or being bought by a large sum, would easily be shutt up. Perjury would often prevail and leave horrid marks of the feroce errors of those times.

It is horrible, that men who are all brothers, and under the same government of the immortal Gods, should with religious pretences vex and destroy each other. Some persons object not to the stability, but to the eternity of wedlok. For, say they, who can by a present position judge for certainty of a future one? However, Justinian has settled it so, and was there less discord and more prudence in this state, Justinians Code would be more admirable. But the difficultys of the Law suit not well with Muses, who deligt in softer offerings, and I will tell them of the wonders of Sarscocco, where splendid Temples are erected, where royal pomp abounds, where a whole room is built with sweet smelling amber, and where all the apartments glitter with Gold. The adjacent gardens are much admired. A chariot rushes down and soon rises,

rises, it rolls headlong and mounts directly, a violent impetus conducts it with a sudden fall and great noise. Five times it flew rapidly over the lofty hills, and five times it descended into deep vallies. The breath is taken away, the eye sight is obscured, and a cold convulsion seizes all the body. Astonished and blind we passed over land and water, and our flying limbs were carried into woods and rooms. In these enchanting Gardens you are also placed on a Canopy, which carries you of itself aloft into a magnificent apartment, the floor of which opens and a large table rises up, where twenty persons are served without their seeing any body.

There has been erected on the Neva a Palace of Ice. The rays of the Sun made its gelid walls glitter with diamonds and coloured stones. It was built with large square blocks of ice, and joined together by pouring water thereon. The rooms, floors, doors, windows and ceilings were made of ice. The beds, chairs, tables, and all other furniture were the same. Large lights were put during the night in this transparent house, which had also in different part transparent paintings. Elephants, Dolphins, Men and Trees, all of them made of ice, were placed round this extraordinary structure. And the thickness of ice in the Neva is so great, that she will not in winter bend her stubborn back to the weight of thousands of people, or to the firing of the largest cannon. I could relate many more things, but Poetry is not my only occupation. I have much other business to observe.



THE



Since they claim Liberty, grant them happynefs.

THE
L I V O N I A N
C H A C E.

Farewell pompous Petersburg! We now pass thro Ingria, and the famous City of Narva, where Charles the twelf having defeated the Russians, obtained a bloody victory. It is agreable to see the fine ports of the Balthic at Riga and at Revel. A considerable commerce arises with the English and Dutch in iron, wood, and flax. The Livonian youth has great opportunities to hunt; and if it pleases him to declare war with wild monsters, he calls together at a fixed time his friends, and proceeds thro the woody summit of the mountains by break of day.

Apollo and Diana, Protectors of the Chace, be propitious! We are now in the vast forests of Livonia, and I will relate somethings to the honour of Huntsmen. The old Centaur Chiron first invented Hunting. He taught boys and girls the usage of the javelin and born, and they were pleased at the strange sight of a Centaur. Pan caperd amongst his spears, which being placed in a circle, the Nymphs and Sylvans surrounded with their antic dances, and invaded with this new art the animal creation. Telamon, Theseus, the furious Achilles, Cephalus ravish'd by a Goddess, the swift footed Atalanta, the pious Archilochus, who sufferd death to preserve his Father, and Meleager were his disciples. The cruel Diomedes and the skillfull Ulysses captors of

I
Troy,

Troy, studied also under the old Chiron. Rejoice then ye Hunters! Victory is pleased with peril, and the God of Huntsmen sits in the brightest part of Heaven. The forest resounds with barking of dogs, and the horse trembles at the smell of the wild beasts. The pack of hounds urged on by the sweating hunters rush thro the woods. A great concourse of Huntsmen assemble, whose clamorous noises reach the Sky. Some put to death horrid bears by hurling javelins at them, and some more close to the game, plunge their swords into the blood thirsty heart of the ravenous wolf. There is no animal more dangerous to hunt than a bear; he presses his enemys to death in his raging bosom, and made desperate, tears them in pieces with his teeth, scattering their bowells on the bloody ground. The mournful wolf avoids the combat, he trembles when seized by the dogs, who bite him instantly to death. The old wolves return into the woods at midnight and with frightful howlings mourn for the loss of their cubs.

*The Moon is also favorable for the chace. Whilst by night hares tropp their tender food, Huntsmen with silent steps fix their snares along the rusted grass, and cover with leaves the pitfall for wild beasts. Here also are many fine lakes abounding with fish: but fishing is a languid amusement for a brave Man, who delighteth to hunt the lynx, and the fearful man in the pursuit of the mild species of birds. He flies from lynces, and follows the trembling dove. The mountain cock is a princely victim, but difficult of access; except when enflam'd
by*

by love he sets on a tree, and crows with his eyes close shut. Then the boy shoots, the branches of the trees are broken by his vast weight, the wood resounds with his fall, and he affords a cruel repast. Horrid repast! we eat bodys which belong to the grave, nor is there any pity to be found amongst us.

We enterrd the Kingdom of Prussia at Memel, and Konigsberg is a City which deserves to be much admired. Next received us Danzig whose fortifications boast of never having been yet subdued, and belong to the desperate Polanders. It is better for weakness to give way at some times to great power, than to break the peace with uncertain arms. Between these two citys the shore is coverd with mountains of sand, and the Traveller is exposed to many dangers. Whilst we were thoughtlessly perswaded to travel thro the Sea by night, on a sudden the starrs were totally obscured, the thundering temples of Heaven were open'd and the waves dash'd with great violence against the rocks. We then too late regret that we had lefft the habitations of the quiet husbandmen. The horses, surrounded by the Sea, can not persue their road, and the driver in dispair fills the air with foolish imprecations. The well flogged steeds redouble their efforts, and we at last overcome the stormy Main. This long Journey afforded nothing else remarkable, and we proceeded to Berlin with much satisfaction. Before the City gates stood Giants glittering in brass, and an Officer surrounded the coach with his soldiers. Then the prodigious

actions of the unconquerable FREDERICK come into our mind, which to sing poetic art is unable. None but Apollo Victor himself can celebrate the supremest Triumphs. The shouts of these inimitable Warriors are always Victory! they are ready to loose their blood and lives for this Heavensent MONARCH.

Ye Deitys! who preside over Earth and Sea, over Light and darkness; Ye, who roll down burning lightning from the Sky, and whose thunder strikes terror into the hearts of Men; Ye also, who sett under the bright Starrs by Moonshine, and who with swift pinions take your course thro the air! I conjure You all ever to bear my invocation. Scatter dread and confusion amongst the enemys of England. Auspicious Deitys! remove fell discord from my brave Countrymen, and since they claim Liberty, grant them happynefs.



LES
PLAISIRS
DE LA
POESIE.

K

PRE

P R E F A C E.

Non obstant l'excellence des Poètes Anglois, François, Italiens, Espagnols, & Allemands, il se trouve dans la Poësie Latine une harmonie, une correction, & une élégance, que ces langues ne possèdent point. D'ailleurs sans l'assistance du rythme, les vers modernes feroient très insipides; & il est inutile d'observer la différence qu'il y a d'avoir l'oreille fatiguée par des monotones, ou de l'avoir amusée avec des sons variés dans une mesure plus noble & plus harmonieuse. Il est absolument nécessaire de comprendre la Poësie pour bien écrire en Prose. La Langue Gréque & Latine s'apprennent au mieux en Angleterre, & leur connoissance donne une élégance du jugement particulière; car les Poètes Grecs & Latins ont eu une sublimité & un feu supérieur à tous les autres Poètes.

VOYA-



Sa Vertu a vaincu la Fortune.

VOYAGE EN DANEMARK.

Les couronnes de laurier ne sont jamais offertes à la paresse. Les grands triomphes ne sont point décernés à la peur. Que le Diadème soit donné à celui, qui par sa constance a vaincu la fortune même. La Vertu n'est point fixe à aucune Loi ou País. Un esprit différent appartient à chaque Nation. Le lion d'Angleterre me donne de la force; les lis dorés de la France sont remplis de grace & de beauté; les Aigles Romaines avec leurs débats harmonieux m'encouragent à commencer.

Ulysse, ayant passé par plusieurs païs & malheurs, fut enfin digne de l'estime de sa patrie. L'illustre Medecin qui veut être utile au genre humain, explique son art aux peuples les plus éloignés. Appelles représente Venus & Jupiter même dans différentes attitudes, adaptées au gout de divers Nations; & moi ayant écrit en trois langues, je ferai mon possible pour plaire à Rome, à Londres, & à Paris.

Le troisième fils de Saturne étoit déjà longtems monté sur son throne terrible. Proserpine, très malheureuse Femme d'un pareil Epoux, enclinée sur un lit lugubre, avoit chassé la nuit horrible dedans les ombres infernales. Les étoiles s'étoient lentement retirées du Ciel, et Venus avoit rappelé sa belle planète des Cieux. Alors l'Aurore, première et très charmante Déesse du matin, orna l'Olympe avec ses rayons. Le Soleil brilloit dans cette partie du Zodiaque qu'on appelle les Jumeaux; les froids nuages à cette heure étoient dissipés par la chaleur, et le plein jour fit éclater à nos yeux le merveilleux ouvrage de ce monde.

Nous nous levons et sommes trainés lentement hors de la Ville de Hambourg. En traversant les plaines bien cultivées du Holstein et du Sleswick, on voit la mer. Nous passons les flots écumants du Belt mineur dans une petite barque ressemblante à la jolie coquille de Venus. Ici les terres sont labourées dans le mois de May, le quel ouvrage est déjà fini par les Anglois au mois de Mars. Ayant laissé Affens,
Oden-

Odense, et Nyeborg, une autre barque nous assiste pour traverser le grand Belt. Le Roi Sciold fixa son throne dans ces vagues gelées. L'envieux pouvoir de ses Successeurs a depuis tenu fermé le Sonde, et le hardi Danois fait payer tribut à la Mer Baltique. Seland est riche en blés, en bois, et en poissons. Thèbe et Mycène étoient autrefois dans un état florissant, et Troye glorieuse de la foule de ses theatres. Mais Thèbe et Mycène ont péri, et les ruines de Troye sont méprisées par les Barbares.

De même les belles villes de Tyre et de Babylon sont perdues, leur ruines sont difficiles à decouvrir.

Roeschilde a été une place considérable avec de beaux palais, et un grand commerce: mais il n'y reste que de pauvres murailles, et des maisons de bois. De son exemple les Villes si fières de leur puissance peuvent observer la ruine subite la quelle arrive si souvent aux choses les plus élevées. Cependant on y trouve les

sepulchres magnifiques des Rois Danois, les tombeaux de marbre et d'autres, ornés avec métaux font une superbe apparence. Ce voyage est fini, car j'observe de loin la belle Copenhague située dans la Mer Arctique.



UPSA.

1. The first part of the paper is devoted to a discussion of the

main results.

2. The second part

3. The third part

4. The fourth part

5. The fifth part

6. The sixth part

7. The seventh part

8. The eighth part

9. The ninth part

10. The tenth part

11. The eleventh part

12.



Tout est variable dans ce Globe.

U P S A L E

Ayant quitté Copenhague et le país des braves Danois, on voit Helsingør, qui domine la Mer Baltique. Icy, comme on dit, le phantôme de son Père apparut au Prince Hamlet, et dans les jardins voisins sa Mère perfide empoisona le Roi son Epoux. Mais il n'y a point de vestige de cette catastrophe: Un Palais Royal et des fleurs sont à cette heure à voir sur les Offemens de Hamlet.

Pendant que le Dieu Mars, invoqué sur les rivages de l'Hebre, precipite des milliers d'ames dans le Tartare, et la brave Bellone envoie pour la première fois une flotte Russe dans la Mer Mediterranée; voyez! la cohorte furieuse poignarde les Grecs et détruit leur villes. La Religion violée est prosternée. Elle demande le secours des Cieux en vain, et de notre tems nous n'avons pas entendu parler des peuples plus déplorablement malheureux. Il est à cette heure plus prudent

Dent d'admirer en Suède les montagnes couvertes de bois, les rochers et les abymes. Le chemin est solide dans un terrain pierreux, le génévrier la chêne, le cyprès, et le haut pin repandent de l'odeur dans ces bois immenses. Le pauvre mange du pain fait d'orge mêlé avec d'écorces des arbres. Dans ce pais il y a peu de monoye, mais les papiers de Banque, et des grandes pièces de cuivre sont en usage. Icy cesse tout amour pour l'agriculture, et ils battent le fer et le cuivre après les avoir fondu dans des vastes fourneaux. Les collines ne sont point ornées des vignes, le fruit leur manque. Mais la nature a donné aux Suédois, exempts de luxe, la force du corps et de l'esprit.

Il y a une place, appelée Torneo, située dans l'extrémité de la Terre, où le Soleil paroit au dessus de l'Horizon nuit et jour. Car quand il est approché de très près de la Mer à l'Occident, on le voit tout de suite s'élever du côté de l'Orient. Icy on peut voir le commencement de la Terre, et les montagnes de fer lui font partant. Mais quand le mois de Decembre approche

proche, alors les mers, les bois, et les champs sont rendu horribles par les tristes aquilons. Le jour est sans lumière, et les froides ténèbres obscurissent la Ville. Les maisons sont souvent saisies et emportées par les tempêtes dans la Mer. Les Tornéens portent des chandelles et des lampes sur eux pour voir leurs ouvrages. Il faut dans ces lieux mêmes craindre les faveurs trop libérales de Venus, le Nord cède peu en amour à l'Orient, et on trouve des Nymphes très chaudes dans ces eaux glacées. Cupidon rit de nos malheurs, et c'est plutôt un Démon qu'un Dieu, qui donne tant d'amertumes aux humains. Les animaux noirs sont blanchis par les vents froids. Les ours, et les loups hurlent alentour des villages, ils dévorent les boeufs, les brebis, et souvent même leurs pasteurs. Le voyageur, s'il va seul, est en grand danger, et il passera les nuits fort mal sous ces étoiles glacées.

Stockholm, la ville capitale de la Suede, est entourée des eaux. Les maisons sont bâties au large sur des montagnes. Le vaste épée de Gustave Adolphe

L

est

est gardé icy, ces autres armes sont trop pèsantes pour être rémuées. Plusieurs trophées de Charles douze son icy montrés. Nous avons regardé ses gands, ses habits, et sa chemise ensanglantée. Une très petit morceau de plomb a exterminé ce Héros, la terreur de l'Europe. Son Âme engloutie par les ombres de l'Enfer tombe rapidement, comme fait un corps pèsant dans l'eau; et ses chastes Ossements sont conservés dans un tombeau de marbre.

Considérons une peu les Conquérans. Leur gloire a-t-elle apporté quelque soulagement contre les terrible frisson de leur trépas? car la Mort barbare poursuit les hommes, comme une Hydre enorme le pauvres brebis. Avec de l'or le Roi Philippe a ouvert des portes d'acier, et avec ses riches présents il a subjugué les royaumes de ses rivaux. Alexandre a toujours eu la fortune favorable. Il fit marcher ses Grecs jusqu'aux Indes. Ces Héros étoient heureux, si le Destin des hommes leur permettoit de l'être: mais il ne le permit pas, car ils ont tous deux goûté l'amertume

Du

diminueroit sa sphère, la terre ne produiroit plus de la même manière ses herbes, ni la mer ne toucheroit plus ses rivages.

Upsale anciennement étoit la Capitale de l'Empire du Nord, et elle dirigeoit les longues reins du gouvernement. Aujourd'hui c'est une Université fameuse par le savoir de ses Professeurs, et l'éducation des étudiants. La Nature avilie étoit plongée dans les ténèbres, et la Science déplorablement prosternée. Linnæus la fit sortir de son obscurité, et la dévoila, illuminant avec son jugement et avec ses études toute la terre. O Linnæus ! je suis entré dans vos portes avec ma muse tremblante. J'envoie le plus pauvre et misérable ouvrage à un Lucrèce. Pardonnez, je vous prie, o Sage vénérable ! leurs défauts, car je les ai composés à la hâte dans la compagnie de vos profonds Docteurs. Que les fleurs, les oiseaux, les poissons, et la Faune Suédoise soit toujours célébrée par vos écrits.

Inhabitans celestes ! ouvrez vos temples spacieux.

Jupi.

de faire ce qu'ils ne peuvent point éviter de faire, et les ordonnent de faire ce qu'il est impossible qu'ils fassent. Et vraiment de pareilles Loix sont dignes de moquerie. Ils vivent dans les alpes et les bois. Orpheus même ne les exciteroit pas d'entrer dans des chemins, des maisons, ou des chambres. Ignorans de la gloire, ils ne cultivent ni Loix, ni Dieux : mais quand ils sont froids ils adorent la chaleur du soleil. Ils méprisent la force du boeuf, aimant mieux leurs rennes, et ils mènent une vie pastorale et innocente. Quand il n'y avoit point d'or, c'étoit le vrais siècle d'or. Quels malheurs ce metal luisant occasionne ! sans lui les hommes étoient heureux ; mais il verse un poison magique sur toutes choses. Pendant que l'oiseau chante et se divertit dans l'air, si la tempête commence, c'est en vain qu'il veut résister, il est entraîné par sa force, et obligé de la fuir. Comme cela les hommes sont obligés de fuir leurs destins, et la Providence les agite dans un continuel tumult.

Moi

LES ADIEUX au PALAIS.

Il n'est pas suffisant d'avoir passé les Colonnes d'Hercule, l'Empire Turque, l'Egypte et la Grece; la Russie joyeuse de son intrepide Zarine m'appelle. Une partie de cette immense contrée, (la quelle est encore inconnue) se repand jusqu' aux climats ardents de la Chine; une autre partie laissant la Suède, et la Finlande à droite et touchant le país des braves Polonois, et la Tartarie Turque, descende par la Mer Caspienne aux frontières de la Perse, et à la fin étant dissoute dans des champs de neige et de glace, elle procède au delà des plus froides limites de la Terre.

L'histoire Russe nous offre cinq périodes remarquables. On dit qu'elle a été fondée sous l'Empire de Rourick, divisée sous celui de Swotapolk, opprimée sous celui de George, triomphante sous celui d'Ivan Wafile, et florissante sous celui de Pierre. Ces Empereurs ont conquis la Province de Permian, Yougorian, Casan, et la vaste Sibirie. Pierre premier peut être r-
gar-



Le Triomphe.



fonds bien faits produissent des réflexions charmantes. Une musique agréable se fait entendre. CATHERINE avance lentement entourée d'un grand nombre de courtisans. La Lune seule dans les cieux avec ses étoiles lumineuses triomphe en telle majesté. Elle portoit le cordon bleu, une planète de diamans courroit sa poitrine, son habit étoit argente, et des chaînes d'adammants pendoient de son Cou. Les mains et les cheveux de l'Imperatrice étoient ornés avec des bijoux d'une extrême richesse, et elle étoit bien habillée. Elle parloit gracieusement à ceux alentour d'elle, et alors il fut permi de lui baiser la main. Les Ministres et les Nobles préparent leurs doux complimens et suivent le diadème avec des yeux éperans. Pendant que des Dames brillantes et des Seigneurs richement vêtus commencent un bal dans cet appartement Royal, un Noble m'approche et me dit poliment: Vous qui êtes étranger, devriez bien considérer ce tableau. Il représente l'Imperatrice sur un cheval blanc habillée en Chevalier, avec une épée luisante dans sa main. Observez

servez la beauté de ses traits et de ses cheveux flottants sur ses épaules. Ses yeux brillent dans un front ferein, et un teint frais orne son visage. Le temps heureux est arrivé à la Russie, et que la fortune de ma benigne Maitresse soit toujours propice.

O lèvres des Muses celestes, toujours fragrantés envers polis! approuvez cette idée, et donnez moi, mon cher Apollon, aussi un signe d'approbation! car il est difficile de chanter une si grande Monarque.



S A R S C O C E L L O.

Je recommence encore, en suppliant l'Apollon Ruffien et les Muses de m'assister; car les chagrins sont adoucis par la belle Poësie. Les fœurs celestes frappent leur cordes dorées, et l'air est tout de suite remplie de sons divins. Par les ordres de l'immortelle ATHÈNE les Loix de Draco avides du sang humain sont bannies. Pourquoi O Divine Solon! ne reparaissez vous point dans le monde? La Terre fourmille de méchans. Dans plusieurs païs c'est encore la coutume d'extorquer par force la confession des crimes; mais cette méthode est cruelle et très incertaine; car quand les criminels ne peuvent plus soutenir la torture, ils disent vrais et faux pour s'en délivrer. Philotas condamné à la torture par la colère d'Alexandre, est un exemple. Ce malheureux fut lapidé même après qu'il avoit dit tout ce qu'on exigeoit de lui. L'épée du bourreau détruit trop des gens. J'ai été témoin de ce triste spectacle, et la vue m'a fait frémir. Le bourreau trancha
la



Les Prodiges de Sarsocello.

la tête d'un coup rapide, l'épée en passant par l'os du cou fit un bruit fourde, et il montra son ouvrage au peuple. Mais alors j'ai vu la plus exécration du monde. Une fille désespérée a saisi avec ses mains tremblantes les veines jaillissantes du sang, et elle a bu plusieurs verres de ce liquide humain. Alors les assistants et les chanteurs conclurent avec des hymnes sacrés cette triste catastrophe.

S'il y avoit à cette heure un pays, où on garde quelques restes des cruelles Loix Scythiennes, et un aveugle ivrogne Rhadamanthe avec la subtilité d'un renard, et pour cette raison élu Magistrat, croiroit-on jamais à l'avenir que telles déplorables folies ont existé dans notre temps? Ici un citoyen sera vendu pour peu d'argent, et peut-être enfermé dans une affreuse prison, le parjure triomphant donneroit des marques horribles des féroces erreurs de ces siècles. Tout le monde trouve juste la stabilité, mais non pas l'éternité de l'Hyménée. car il est trop difficile de juger

certainement de l'avenir par une présente position. Justinien pourtant l'a fait, et s'il y avoit moins de discorde et plus de prudence entre les mariés, ses Loix feroient plus admirables.

Mais ces faits juridiques ne conviennent point aux Muses; elles aiment des offrandes plus douces, et je chanterai les Prodiges de Sarscocello, où il y a des temples superbes, où une chambre entiere est garnie d'ambre odoriférante, et où tous les appartemens luisent avec de l'or. Les jardins voisins sont très renommés. Un chariot descend rapidement, et remonte de même, roule encore en bas et revient en haut; une force violente le précipite avec une chute subite et un grand bruit. Cinq fois la machine surmonte des montagnes, et cinq fois elle descend dans des vallées. On perd l'haleine, la vue est obscurcie, et une froide convulsion fait tout le corps. Etonnés et aveugles nous passames par l'eau et la terre; et nos corps volants sont portés dans des bois, et des chambres. Dans ces mêmes jardins enchanteurs on est porté assis sur un
cana-

canapé en haut dedans un appartement magnifique; mais on ne fait point comment. On ne voit nul domestique; mais le parquet s'ouvre de soi même, et une table à vingt couverts se présente. On est servi avec tout ce qu'on demande sans que personne paroisse.

Sur la rivière appelée Néva on a fait un Palais de glace. Les rayons du soleil ornent les murailles de diamants et d'autres pierres brillantes de diverses couleurs. Il fut bâti avec de grandes pièces quarrées de glace, et jointes ensemble avec de l'eau. Les chambres, portes, fenêtres, plafonds, étoient de glace. Les lits, chaises, tables et meubles tout de même. On plaça pendant la nuit des grandes lumières dans cette maison transparente. On l'orna aussi avec des tableaux comiques transparents. Des hommes, des arbres, des dauphins, des énormes elephants, tous composés de glace, entourèrent ce bâtiment. L'épaisseur de la glace en hyver dans le Néva est si considérable, qu'elle ne cède point au poid de milliers d'hom-

D'hommes, ni à la décharge de plus grandes pièces de canon. Je pourrois dire encore plusieurs choses, mais la poésie seule n'est point mon affaire, car j'ai d'autres à considérer.







La Guerre.

LA CHASSE LIVONIENNE.

Adieu la pompe de Petersbourg! Nous passons l'Ingrie, et la fameuse forteresse de Narva, où Charles douze a obtenu sur les Russes une sanglante victoire. Nous parcourons avec plaisir les ports de la Mer Baltique. Riga et Revel ont un grand commerce en fer, en lin, et en bois avec les Anglois, et les Hollandois. Le jeune Livonien a beaucoup de chasse. S'il lui plaît de faire la guerre aux animaux sauvages, il appelle à un temps nommé ses amis et il les amène dans la forêt au point du jour.

Apollo et Diane, Dieux des Chasseurs, soyez propices! Nous sommes dans les forêts Livoniennes, et je veux parler des honneurs de la Chasse. Le Centaure Chiron étoit l'inventeur de cet art. Il a enseigné la chasse aux garçons et aux filles, il les a appris l'usage du javelot, et de la corne sonante. La vûë d'un Centaure les a fait rire, les Dieux Pan dança entre

N *ses*

ses piques, lesquelles étant placées en cercle, les Nymphes et les Sylvains ont tenu des danses joyeuses, et ont été charmés de savoir comment attaquer avec cet Art nouveau tout le Règne animal. Theseus, Telamon, le furieux Achille, Cephale ravi par une Deesse, la légère Atalante, le pieux Archiloque, qui a fauvé son Père par sa propre mort, et Méléagre ont été ses Disciples. Le cruel Diomede, l'adroit Ulysse, qui ont pris la ville de Troie, ont tous deux été de l'école de Chiron. Chasseurs, réjouissez vous! La victoire fuit les périls, et le Dieu des Chasseurs a une des premières places dans la cour céleste.

Les chiens encouragés par les Cavaliers se précipitent dans les brouffailles; le bois rétentit de leurs aboyements; le cheval tremble à l'odeur des bêtes féroces. Les chasseurs accourent de toutes parts, et le tintamare s'étend jusqu'au ciel. Quelques uns tuent des ours horribles en les jettant de lances, d'autres plus près percent avec leurs épées le coeur sanguinaire du loup. Il n'y a point d'animal plus dangereux à chasser que l'ours. Il presse
ses

ses ennemis dans ses bras furibonds et en désespoir il les déchire avec ses dents, jettant leurs entrailles sur la terre ensanglantée. Mais le triste loup évite le combat. Les chiens le trouvent tremblant et il est mordu mort dans un moment. Les louves reviennent à minuit dans les forêts, et avec hurlements horribles elles cherchent leur famille.

La Lune est aussi favorable pour la chasse. Pendant la nuit les lièvres mangent leur repas délicat. Alors le chasseur en silence place ses filets; et il couvre avec des feuilles les trébuchets faits pour prendre des bêtes fauvages. Il y a aussi dans ce pays des lacs abondans en poisson; mais la pêche est un amusement languissant; la chasse des loup-cerviers plaît au gens courageux, et celle des oiseaux à l'homme timide. Il s'enfuit des loup-cerviers et poursuit la fugitive colombe. Le coque de montagne est une noble victime, mais difficile d'accès, si non dans le temps qu'il est en rut, assis sur la branche d'un arbre, les yeux fermés, le chasseur le tire; les branches des arbres sont rompues par sa chute,

te, le bois refonne, et il est mangé cruellement au festin Livonien. Horribles répas! nous mangeons des corps morts; et il n'y a plus de pitié entre les hommes.

Nous entrons la Prusse par le port de Memel. La très belle ville de Königsberg nous reçoit, et les fortifications de Danzick en Pologne. Elle se dit vierge n'ayant jamais été encore conquise. C'est mieux selon les temps pour celui qui est faible de céder au plus fort que de détruire la paix d'un Etat avec des armes incertaines. Entre ces deux villes des énormes montagnes de sable rendent les rivages affreux, le voyageur est exposé à bien de dangers. Nous avons été assez téméraires de voyager la nuit par cette mer; et tout de suite les étoiles ont été par de brouillards obscurcies. Le tonnére s'est fait entendre, et les vagues se font brisées avec violence contre les rochers. C'étoit alors trop tard que nous régrétions d'avoir abandonné la tranquille habitation du pauvre païsan. Les chevaux envelopés par les eaux, ne peuvent plus trouver le chemin. Le cocher remplit l'air des jurements imbécilles.

les. Les chevaux cruellement fôüetés redoublèrent leurs forces et nous tirèrent enfin hors de la mer furibonde.

Cette longue route ne fournit rien autre de remarquable, et nous approchons de Berlin avec plaisir. Pendant que j'observe les soldats gigantesque, qui entourent nôtre carosse, les Faits prodigieux de l'Invincible FREDERIC se présentent à mes idées. Mais je suis trop foible poëte pour entreprendre de les chanter. C'est l'Apollon victorieux lui même, qui est seul capable de célébrer ses suprêmes triomphes. Ces Guerriers inimitables chantent Victoire! et ils donneront toujours le sang et la vie pour le Roy de Prusse.

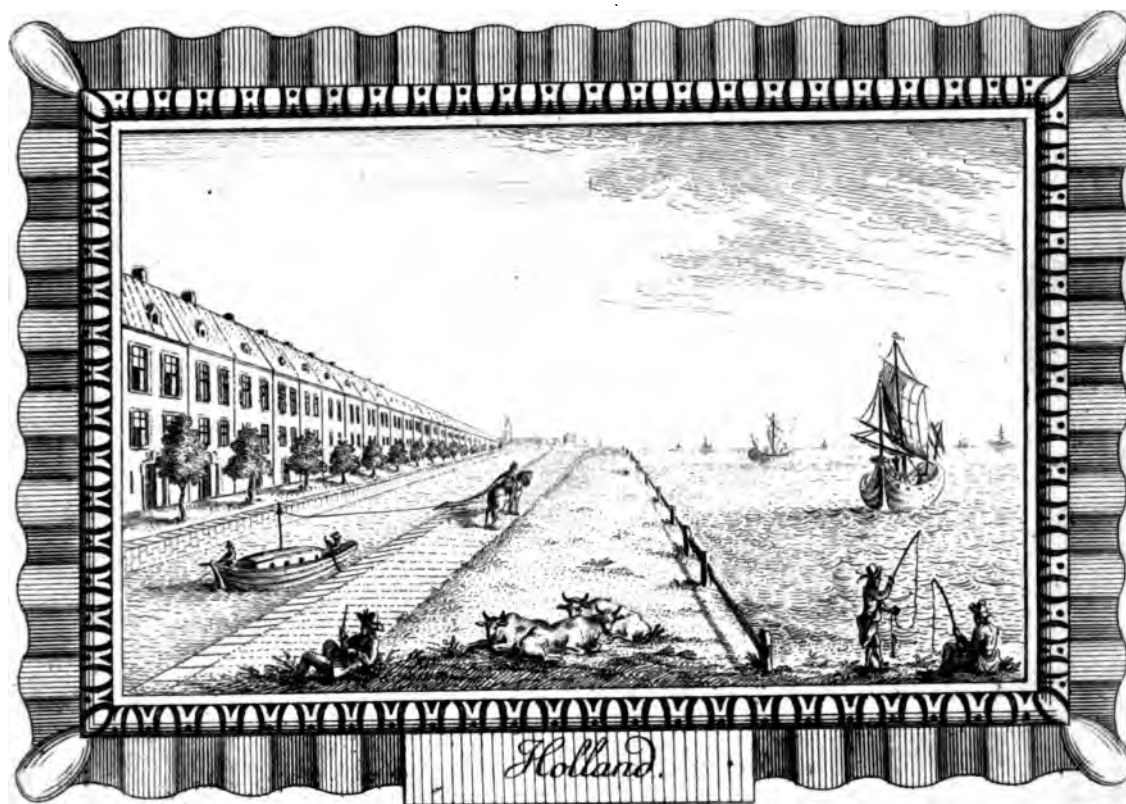
O Dieux de la Terre et des Mers, de la lumière et des ténébres! Vous, qui roulez en bas les éclairs ardans du ciel, et dont les foudres terribles remplissent de crainte les coeurs des mortels! et Vous Divinités, qui restés assises à la luëur de la lune, deffous les étoiles lumineuses, et qui prénez votre course au travers des cieux avec

Des ailes rapides! je vous conjure d'écouter mes prières, et soyez propices aux armes d'Angleterre. Finissez entre eux la discorde qui les déchire; et comme ils invoquent la Liberté par leur constitution, rendez les véritablement heureux!



APPEN-

A P P E N D I X.
EN
ENGLOIS ET FRANÇOIS.



Nor wood, earth, water to these Realms belong: yet the industrious Hollander with sense supplies the want of them. For whilst the astonished mariner admires the shores below the level of the Sea, the grazing herds of cattel feed secure, nor dread, though high above them, mount'nous billous roar, to natur's law preposterous. The swelling tides, by human artifice drove back, retire into the deep profound; and the affrighted monsters of the Main fly, and resign their regions to Mankind. Here noble Cities, Universites, and villages arise, where hostile fleets have sailed and sunk, beneath the Stadthouse ponde-rous weight anchors of ships, tall masts, and impliments of naval war are found.

O

Soon

❧

Soon as the luminous orb of day is risen glorious o'er the Sche-
ling surge, the fishermen prepare their netting on its sandy beach.
The ships at Sea press o'er the impetuous gulf for gain. The sails far
off, like shining specks, appear beyond the Ocean in the radiant Sky.

Here treads unhurt each friendly stork the seaborn mead, snap-
ping his saffron bill, in praise of hospitality. The long canals,
which now with various pleasure boats abound, in winter are with
ice shut up from commerce. Yet then whilst the tight air resounds
with beat of horses feet, the gaudy sledge slides swift along the
solid wave.

Rich labourers inhabit in full safety all the plains; proud cour-
tiers are unknow; despotism is dethroned, and generous Liberty
prevails to each sectary secure. Though Monarch's o'er the Globe
sound dreadfully to arms, fair Holland yet is blest with abun-
dant, and with peace. The compass is her own; ev'ry commerce
doth enrich her inaccessible Domain.

Whilst these pleasures I recount, the Genius of the Earth, where
first I drew my breath, admonishes me to end. Its Dictates are
supreme, its glory far more dear, than happiness and life.

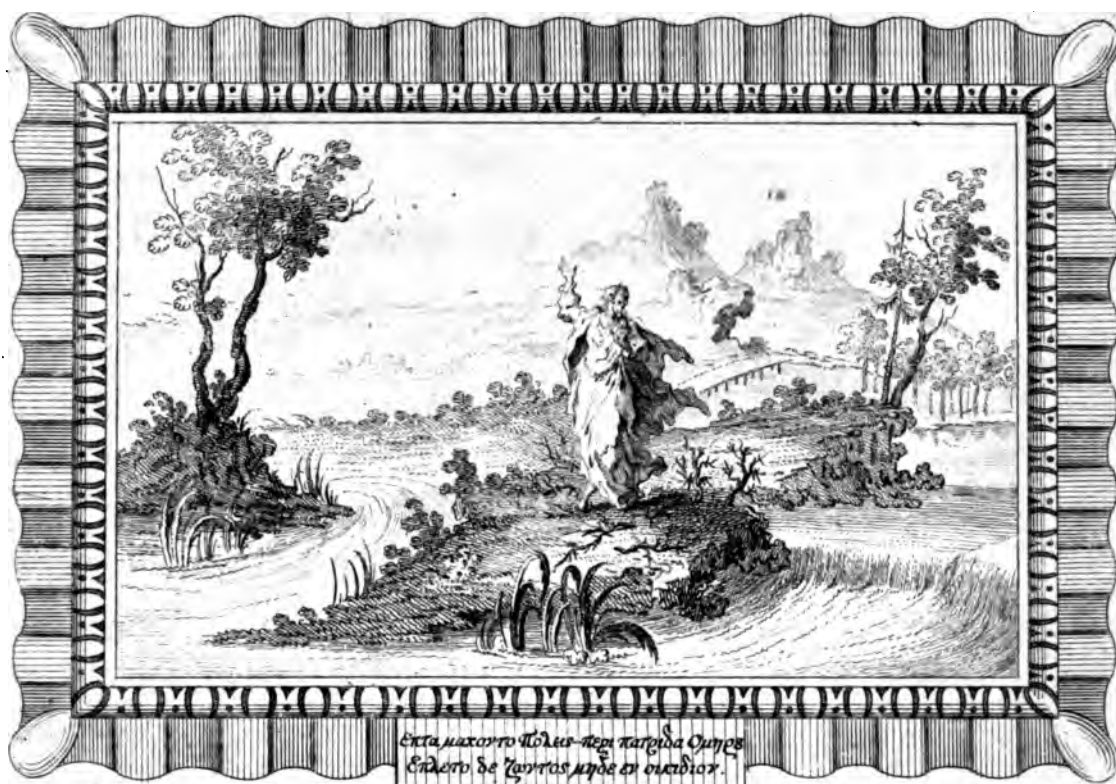
The



divine. Saviour of England! Saviour of Bacchus and the Cyprian Queen; omnifluent Ocean propitious prove! Rise up, celestial Goddess, from the deep, turn to fair Albions coast a lovely look, and fix your Temples on its fertile brow. Thy favorite rose all o'er the Brittish Isle is found. Thy myrtles fragrant in its gardens grow. each freeborn swain, each beauteous Nymph, every Science, which our Empire doth adorn, shall greet thee welcome to our seabound shore. All hail gay Bacchus! victorious Venus come! lett Mars the destroyer of Heroic Men be banished to the Euxine Sea, or sound his trumpet on the Thracian plain. Tho Turcks, and Russians this barbarous Deity invoke; great Britain, happy in its own extent, from all diffension free shall rule the waves in peace, in plenty, concord and delight. All hail gay Bacchus, victorious Venus come! Father of mirth be with us. T'is you who fill our souls with joy! Mother of Mankind! t'is you alone preserve our race. Thy name O Goddess! wonn Pharsalias day, and conquerd India once the God of wine. Lett full libations stream along the board, and nuptial rites, emblems of Peace and union be celebrated; till with redoubled strength by wealth and rest increased.

If Foes against our warlike sons combine,
Their conquered country to our Realms we join:
Long England shall Neptunial power display,
The Ocean triumph, and the Earth obey.

It



It is well known, that the English are by no means patrons of ignorance. The Royal ring, the magnificent equipage, or the glittering robe will not give much happiness, where worth and wisdom are deficient. Instead then of spending time in wicked and malicious representations of one another, or in insipid conversations, which end in nothing but noise and disgust; would it not be of more advantage to cultivate the Muses with a Milton, Locke, Pope? and some persons however find fault with the friends of Apollo, and would sett a greater value on them as Politicians, which is just the reverse of my poor opinion; there being too many already, who follow



Politicks, which never were agreeable to a wise Man, and too often are only the offspring of interest, obstinacy, and superstition. Before we condemn those who care for the Muses at the expence (as it may be thought) of other dutys; we should examine what time they sacrifice to these exchanting Goddesses. We may surely dedicate to them without a crime our leisure hours. I for my part shall never neglect the beautiful Polyhymnia. Her I love much too well, ever to betray for factions incense, or a Court reward. The hours, which many seemingly great Men pass in feasts and Idleness, a most glorious MONARCH now alive makes use of in the composition of Works, which will remain as immortal, as his dreadful Victories. The least accident may deprive us of an excellent Man, but nothing can destroy the memory of him; especially if he is a friend of learning and of learned Men.

*When valiant Hector sunk beneath the blow,
Fame stood attentive to the purple flow.
She weigh'd in ballance all his blood divine,
Each drop preserving from oblivions shrine.*



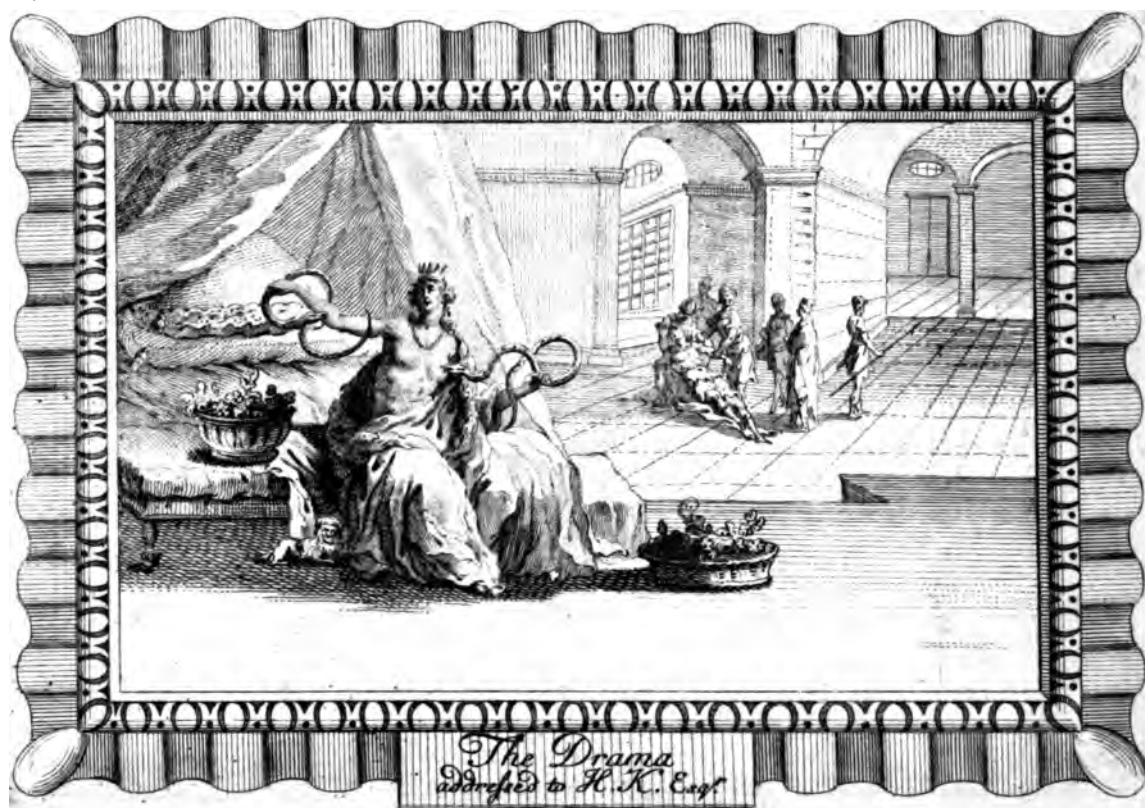
Where



*Within whose walls, as Saxon records say,
A valiant Monarchs murderd Corps doth lay.
Here is no monument, no grave, nor tomb
But o'er his bones the gaudy tulips bloom.
He whose strong forts could curb this furious Main,
Found all his power gainst plotts and poison vain.
From death and ruin what on Earth can be
One moment certain, but by Heavens decree?
Ask then assistance from the will divine,
If God protects us, nought is mans desighn.*



You,



*You, who have known the Publics sweet applause,
Should still continue to deserve the cause.*

*Why stopps your pencil, why so loath t'engage,
To paint the portraits of the present age?*

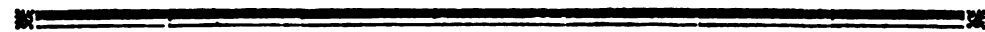
5. *New vice, new virtues ev'ry day displays,
Mark well each feature, and enhance our praise,
Of Actors oft in old parts we're tired,
Who in fresh characters are admired.*

Attend the dictates of your stars and freind,

10. *Nor quitt your talents, till your life shall end.*

P

Study



*Study exactly each original o'er,
The Court, the City and the streets explore.
At ev'ry shop coquets abandon'd roam
And many an hour the coxcomb is from home.*

15. *Observe Silenus falling to the ground,
And red rosd Momus, with gay chaplets crown'd.
Observe the valet, and the Master's mein,
Enter the clubroom full of smoke unseen.
Stop and consider the mob grotesque, where*

20. *Unceftus'd boxers desp'rate blows prepare.
Sitt in the tavern, and the taphouse too,
And drink in bitter purl a health to sue.
Lett nothing scape deep penetrations Eye,
A thousand beautys in deformity lye.*

25. *But they require the Masters able hand
To draw, and cost much pains to understand.
By labour only we remove the moat
Cloding our senses, which in folly float.
The Sages of th' Esculapian throng*

30. *Say, Life is short, and Science very long.
Much wiser Paracelsus doth retort,
Ignorance is long, th' art of healing short!
The Scholar view, whom musics charms inspire,
To chaunt the chorus, or to strike the lyre.*

35. *Ob-*



-
35. *Observe his progress, not be sound or lay,
But by his loss of ignorance how to play?
Now, Sir! 's your time, to decorate the page
With painted reason in a peaceful age.
In Britain Catos, Cleopatras live,*
40. *Readier to dye than slavery receive.
Lett it be now your practise and your plan,
To trace out nature, and her form to scan.
The state divulst by discords fatal rage,
Cent'rys may pass, e'er Britain has a stage.*
45. *E'er the two Muses, Greif and Ioy between,
Another Garrick pictur'd forth is seen,
To mourn, to laugh or thunder in the Scene.
Th'impatient Courser starting on the mead,
If encouraged redoubleth his speed.*
50. *Advance then boldly * * * * **
*Whilst late at night, this subject I persue,
I am chill'd all over with Lethean Dew.*





*Si la Nature a refusé la terre, l'eau douce et le bois
à ce País, les Hollandois industrieux ont supplée avec
l'art à leur besoins. C'est icy, que le matelot étonné
regarde les rivages deffous le niveau de la Mer, con-
tre les loix de la Nature – C'est icy, que les trou-
peaux mangent l'herbe paisiblement; pendant que les
flots, suspendus sur leur têtes, se courroucent et ména-
cent leur ruine. La marée impetueuse se gomphe en
vain,*

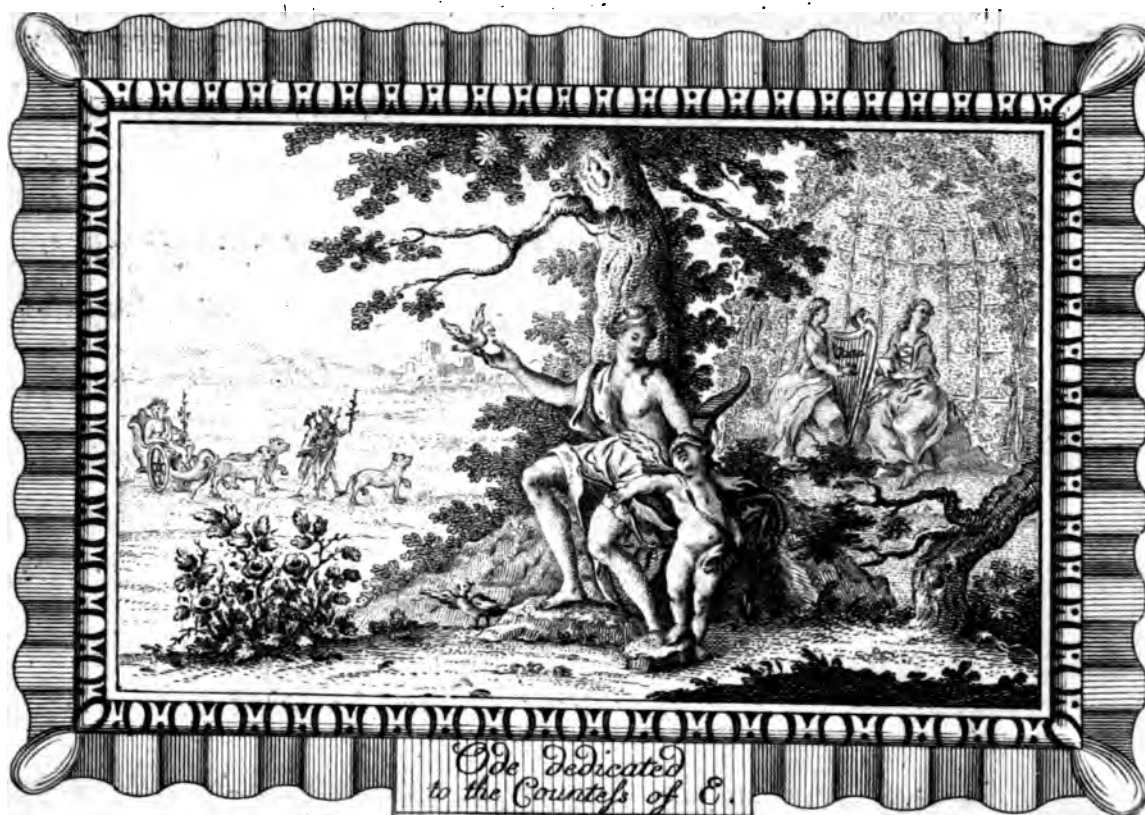


*Des laboureurs fort riches inhabitent ces plaines ;
les courtisans altiers ne font point icy connus ; le dés-
potisme déthroné la liberté fleurit. Que les Monarques
belliqueux fonnent cruellement aux armes ; la Hollande
vivra dans l'abondance et la paix. Le compas l'ap-
partienne. Ses ordres font portés aux confins de ce
Globe.*

*Jusqu'icy j'ai conté tranquillement mes plaisirs :
le Génie de la Terre de ma Patrie très heureuse m'aver-
tit de finir. Son pouvoir est suprême , sa gloire m'est
bien plus chaire que les plaisirs et la vie.*



Les



*Les Destins nous conduisent quand et où ils veulent.
A cette heure (ennemie du froid) je porte mes pas à des
pays aprochans Greenlande. Adieu Nymphes de ces
prés humides ! Adieu Scheweling ! où souvent exposé
au vent et au froid, j'ai respiré le Zephyr salutaire de
la mer ; je n'entendrai plus le bruit sourd de tes vagues,
nous ferons bientôt à la vûe terrible de la Mer du Nord,
où les tourbillons impetueux renversent les Vaisseaux,
brisés*



*brisés dans l'air. Déjà un vent furieux a poussé notre
barque rapide au travers de l'Elbe, vite comme une hi-
ronnelle vole au bord de l'eau, où les colombes effrayées,
fendent la route azurée. O Angleterre, la Gloire de
Neptune! le Séjour de la Sagesse! Chez toi (on dit)
reside la divine Liberté: Sauveur de la Grande Bre-
tagne! Sauveur de Bacchus, et la Reine de Cypre;
Mers tout puissantes soyez propices! Eleve toi, celeste
Déesse, sur les flots; tourne vers l'Albion un doux
regard, et place tes Temples sur ses champs benigns.
Ta fleur favorite la rose se trouve par tout dans nô-
tre Isle; tes myrtes fragrantés croissent en abondance
dans nos jardins. Chaque libre berger, chaque belle
bergère, toutes les Sciences lesquelles adornent nôtre Em-
pire, feliciteront vôtre arrivée. Chantons à Bacchus!
Chantons des Paeans à Venus! que Mars l'extermina-
teur de nôtre race, se retire aux rivages du Pont Eu-
xine, ou qu'il sonne sa trompette sur les plaines de
Thrace. Les Russes et les Turques invoquent ce Dieu
barbare; mais l'Angleterre contente de la grandeur*

de



